THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE GREAT FIGHT.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1888. | VOLUME LI.—No. 540. Price Ten Cents.

BESIEGED IN HIS BATH TUB.

HOW SENATOR BLACKBURN OF KENTUCKY WAS PERSUADED TO GET A PLACE FOR A DESPERATE FEMALE CONSTITUENT.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.
ESTABLISHED 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX, . . Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1888.

THE CHAMPION'S COLORS.

The magnificent colors which were worn by Jake Kilrain in his great fight of 106 rounds with Jem Smith for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, are now ready. These colors are printed on silk of the very best quality, and measure 34x35 inches. The designs are woven in brilliant hues, and the whole emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. They can be obtained at this office at the rate of $5 apiece, which exactly covers their cost. As only a few have been manufactured those who desire to secure the American champion's colors should send their orders in at once.

CLOSING THE RECORD.

In another column this week we publish a full and extended report of the greatest battle fought in a ring this century. It appeared in the London *Sporting Life* and is a veracious account of the Kilrain-Smith fight as it was observed by a competent reporter who had no malice or prejudice to consider, and who was present merely to depict, coldly and without bias or color, the proceedings which he witnessed. Unlike other correspondents who looked on with enthusiasm and partiality either for this man or that, the writer of the official report made up his account without temper or feeling. A stenographer reporting the utterances of a lawyer in court could not do his work more deliberately or cold-bloodedly.

In fact, the official account of the great fight as we publish it, may be called a stenographic report of the battle. Every blow, every fall, every clinch, is noted, described and made plain, so that the reader can follow the changing fortunes of the battle as clearly and distinctly as if he, too, stood at the ring side and watched the giant gladiators contend for the championship of the world.

This being the case, and neither bias nor prejudice being chargeable against the official reporter's description of the fight, what do we see as its plainest and most evident moral?

That Jake Kilrain, had not darkness intervened, would have been officially proclaimed the victor of the fight and champion of the world.

When the morning papers, none of which had shown many signs of a friendly regard for Kilrain, published their cablegram accounts of the contest, there were a great many ill-tempered and prejudiced people who refused to accept them as honest descriptions of the battle. They claimed that the wonderful showing made by Kilrain was exaggerated, and that Smith's crushing disappointment and defeat were nothing like the pictures of them drawn by the American correspondents who saw them fight.

Well, the account which we print this week and which is the final description of the contest, was written by an Englishman who went to see it, empty of prejudice, and who ungrudgingly gives the palm, by inference, to the American gladiator.

That ought to settle it, oughtn't it?

The candid confession that Kilrain won the honor with which we credit him is not confined, however to an unprejudiced Englishman. The men who represent in London those two great American dailies, the *Sun* and the *World*, for reasons of their own, throw all sorts of opprobrium and ridicule on the fight and its participants. But when the fight occurred the *Sun* and the *World* rose above the petty acrimony of their employees, and without hesitation announced that Kilrain had fairly won the championship of the world.

Right here let it be said that Henry Haynie, the world-famous Paris correspondent, goes upon the record in the Boston *Herald* as saying that the fight was the greatest he ever saw, and that Kilrain was the best man who ever entered a ring.

OFFICIAL.

The Plain, Unvarnished Report of the Great Fight.

KILRAIN'S VICTORY.

The Battle as Described in the British Standard Organ of Sport.

FRANK AND FAIR.

Herewith we publish the official report of the Kilrain-Smith fight as made in the London *Sporting Life:*

After the ring had been pitched upon it, all disembarked, and prepared for the fray. The company included many well-known racing men. Among them were Messrs. Homer, Harlow, Byron Webber, Blakey Hall, W. Wilde, J. H. Smith, Jr., Archibald Allison, W. Plummer, R. Watson, Archibald McNeil, Henry Heyney, Frank Hinde, Capt. Lee-Barber, Col. Browne, Capt. Grenville, Arthur Coventry, Aubrey Coventry, Lord De Clifford, Capt. Jones, Mr. Jones, Lord Mayo, Capt. Price, the Hon. Michael Sandys, J. O'Neil, Arthur Cooper, Alf Saville, Marquis Queensberry, Mr. Carew, Lord Churston, Dan Armitage, John Percival, Tony Sage, Capt. A. Drummond, Mr. H. Drummond, W. Mackay, Pony Moore, F. Johnson, Johnny Gideon, Dan Gideon, W. Low, Ernest Wells (proprietor of the Pelican Club), S. Singard, Arthur Coburn, Capt. Bailey, E. C. Smith, Mr. Meredith, etc., etc.

It may be as well to repeat that Kilrain's staff were Charley Mitchell and Ned Donnelly, seconds; Charley Rowell, bottleholder; Mr. W. E. Harding (New York POLICE GAZETTE), timekeeper and umpire. Smith's were the two Jacks, Harper and Baldock; Dick Roberts, bottle holder; Mr. J. Fleming, umpire and timekeeper. Mr. George W. Atkinson, of the *Sporting Life*, at the request of both sides, officiated as referee. The usual preparations went on in regard to choice of corners. There was no very great advantage, but Baldock beat Mitchell in tossing, and selected the higher ground, giving Smith also the sun at his back. The wind, which was very keen, came across the ring between the two camps, and the sun's line was almost straight from one corner to the other. Dick Roberts and Tom Smith pitched a first rate ring, and the usual collection was made.

ROUND 1—At the first call of time the men walked from their corners. Before a blow had been struck 3 to 1 was laid on Smith, and even as they came together 70 to 20 three or four times was laid on Smith, once by a well-known gentleman owner and most promising rider, who declared to win for Smith's benefit. Smith started by trying for the point with the left, which Kilrain stopped well enough, but directly afterward began sparring with his elbows out in very awkward fashion. Both played cautiously to get each other's measure. After several tries Jem got his left on the cheek, and just missed a counter. Next time Smith went for the head with his left, and only just missed a hot right-hander, but was caught on the ribs with the left before he completely recovered himself. Smith let go the left, followed with the right, but no harm had been done when he and Kilrain came down, Smith under. Time, 35 seconds.

ROUND 2—As Kilrain sat in his corner his old-fashioned face wore a grim smile, while Smith appeared as if he was quite satisfied with his first feeler at the American, although the latter had a little the best of the deal. The pair came up quickly to the call of "Time!" Very little was done. They led off almost simultaneously. Each got home on the cheek with the left, and then closed. In the struggle for the fall Smith came to the top as they reached the ground. Time, 12 seconds.

ROUND 3—Smith was quicker to start, landing at the chin, and stopped Kilrain's counter. Kilrain sent his left at the belly, but Smith made up by placing his left on the American's mouth. Kilrain led, and just reached the forehead, and then got a warm right one on the ribs, for which Smith paid him with his left on the jaw. They closed, and came down locked.

ROUND 4—Both were blowing a little as they left their corners. Smith scored with a straight drive on the mouth. After this they sparred lightly. Kilrain led off and reached Smith's jaw. The Englishman scored with the left on the mouth, but Kilrain countered on the neck. At close quarters some heavy exchanges ensued. Ultimately they got into holds, and several hard tussels ensued for the fall. As usual, they were holding very tightly when they fell, Smith under. Time, 21 seconds.

ROUND 5—Kilrain came up with a very determined look and led off, but the blow was dodged by Smith. Kilrain next vainly tried to wrestle with his man. Before anything worth mentioning had been done the two closed holds and went down. This round lasted 14 seconds. [The previous rounds had all of them been short. The ground had by this time worn down a good deal on the side on the left of Smith's corner; the grass, which had been long at the start, was trodden in. All the work had been done in a strip not one-third the width of the ring. In each bout, on the call of "Time!" Smith advanced to rather beyond midway between the two corners, and there showed disposition to lead at Kilrain. After that Kilrain worked to his right-hand side, and Smith almost always kept to his left. To anticipate, at the end of the 2 hours and 31 minutes fighting, there was hardly a footmark, the one-half of the ring being divided diagonally between the corners.] Before "Time!" was called for

ROUND 6—Kilrain's hands were dressed with ground resin, an example shortly followed in Smith's corner. When Smith led this time at Kilrain he got on the jaw, but only slightly, and stopped Kilrain's low counter. Then the American got home one on the ribs, and next, after a wait, Smith crossed the American with the right. At that Kilrain rushed in, and each scored two or three times on the body before they commenced hugging. Smith was down first, but was laughing as Harper and Baldock carried him to his corner. At this time 4 to 1 was laid on Smith.

ROUND 7—Smith, at the call of "Time!" crossed over to Kilrain's corner and called to him to come out. Smith sent a warm one in on the chest, which was paid with a very hot one on the ribs with the ponderous right hand. On this Smith drew in, and after a short rally closed with the American, and they ended with the usual wrestle. Time, 21 seconds.

ROUND 8—The first seven rounds had occupied eight minutes. Smith waited for Kilrain to lead, but did not time him correctly. When the American did commence business he got home on Smith's right temple. Twice Smith essayed to reach his opponent's head, but failed. Kilrain got in two heavy blows with his right in rapid succession. Then they closed, and Smith was ultimately back-heeled. Time, 19 seconds.

ROUND 9—Smith came up cheerfully. Kilrain led off on the forehead, and then Smith answered with a straight left on the chest, but was smartly countered; then the usual wrestle ensued. Time, 18 seconds.

ROUND 10—So soon as Smith began he fairly bustled the American, and landed three or four times on the ribs with both hands. Then Jake woke up, and sent in a rare drive on the head with his right. It was answered by Smith with a straight 'un on the cheek. The round finished in Smith's corner, he falling against the stake.

ROUND 11—Neither so anxious to begin this time, and they sparred for some seconds prior to drawing to close quarters. At length Kilrain found an opening, and sent in his right very heavily on the Englishman's ribs, following it up with a straight left on the jaw. Then Smith scored a splendid straight drive on the chest, which he followed up with a couple of half-arm digs with the right. Kilrain then closed, and the customary finish came with a dog fall. Time, 32 seconds.

ROUND 12—On leaving their corners both were blowing a bit, the Englishman the most perhaps. The round finished by Smith being thrown. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUND 13—At this point the weather turned piercingly cold. Smith made play at the outset, but Kilrain landed right and left on his ribs. Then Jem very cleverly landed one-two on each side of the face, but he was more than lucky to stop a tremendous punch from Kilrain's left. So far there had been rather too much wrestling. Time, 16 seconds.

ROUND 14—Even. Time, 23 seconds.

ROUND 15—Smith started with his left, while Kilrain got in a rare pile driver with the left on the mark. Next Smith landed a grand one on the nose, which Jake wiped off with a smart left on the chest. Smith went for his man with a great deal of fire, and had the best of the fall. Time, 53 seconds.

ROUND 16—After an objection to the fact of Smith's seconds pulling their man into his corner had been overruled, Kilrain led off as before, but was cleverly stopped at the next attempt, Smith countering him on the mouth, and following up with a swinging right-hander that fairly staggered his opponent. Kilrain laid himself open for another, but Smith declined the invitation, and both went down in a scrambling fall. Time, 33 seconds.

ROUND 17—When the men again faced each other it was evident that Kilrain was in the better condition of the pair, as Jem was blowing, while his opponent would hardly have puffed out a candle, his mouth being firmly closed. Smith dodged for an opening, but Kilrain was equal to the occasion, and, after feinting, let go his right with terrific force, knocking Smith clean off his legs. The sound of the blow could have been heard fifty yards away. Time, 7 seconds.

ROUND 18—Kilrain forcing the fighting. Smith, pulling himself together, fairly surprised his friends. Dodging the American's well-meant left, he clinched, and, fairly throwing him, walked back to his corner. Time, 12 seconds.

ROUND 19—Kilrain led off with his left on the point of the jaw, and then just missed his mark with a one-two. They then closed, and Kilrain, getting his left around Jem's neck, attempted to put his head in chancery, but Jem cleverly extricated himself and slipped down. Time, 32 seconds.

ROUND 20—No more offers to lay odds on the Englishman were heard. Smith came up laughing, and landed his left well on the mark, but Kilrain, who had been waiting for an opening, at length shot out his right and sent Smith once more to grass.

ROUND 21—Acting on the advice of Mitchell, who counseled Kilrain to go for his man, who had recovered his good-natured appearance after his knock-down in the last round, the American endeavored to follow up his success by letting go a well-meant left-hander, and stopped a heavy return from Jem. The latter then ducked under another of Kilrain's right-hander's, which brought about the usual struggle on the ropes, varied on this occasion, as while Smith laid himself out solely to throw Kilrain, the latter tried to disengage one hand to fib with, and after twice landing on Smith's ribs the pair came down. Time, 29 seconds.

ROUND 22—Smith came up with a smile, and Jake opened with the left on the shoulder, receiving in turn a stinging right-handed smack on the side of the head. Kilrain was under in the fall. This was a long round and a business one, and lasted 99 seconds.

ROUND 23—Matters were pretty equal. Time, 40 seconds.

ROUND 24—Kilrain sent the right straight out on the jaw—a regular staggerer. Smith pulled himself together in marvelous fashion, and bored in. The pair closed for the fall, and while they were struggling for the mastery Baldock cried out, "You can't throw him!" to which Jake replied, "Can't I?" and down Jem went. Time, 16 seconds.

ROUND 25—Smith once more came up as jauntily as circumstances would permit. After heavy exchanges Kilrain slipped up near his corner. Time, 21 seconds.

ROUND 26—Considering the pace at which they had been fighting, it was simply wonderful that so little visible damage had been effected.

ROUND 27—This time Kilrain took the initiative, but he led short, an example too eagerly imitated by Jem, who, following the American up too far, was punished for his temerity by a slashing straight right-handed drive. Time, 27 seconds.

ROUND 28—Kilrain was again the aggressor, and got his left home on the point without a return, but Smith was quickly even with him, sending his left likewise on the point and his right flush on the face with telling effect. A fair give-and take battle ensued, Kilrain landing twice with his left on the neck and ear, while Smith, coming at his man like a lion, drove his left right into his opponent's ribs, but just failed to follow up this success with the right. Two capital rallies succeeded. Jem placing his right prettily on the point, in response to which Kilrain again reached the damaged ear with his right, a blow which brought about a close, and a nasty fall for both, who were clinging tightly to each other's neck as they came down. Time, 29 seconds.

ROUND 29—This round ended harmlessly. Time, 21 seconds.

ROUND 30—Smith had the best of the fall. Time, 9 seconds.

ROUND 31—Both smart up to time. After a feint from Smith, Kilrain led, but only reached the neck, and Smith, countering in magnificent style, landed a grand swinging right-hand hit just below the ear. After a severe, sharp struggle they fell almost locked together. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUND 32—Mitchell claimed a foul on the ground that Baldock had attempted to gouge, but Mr. Atkinson ordered the men to fight on. Time, 32 seconds.

ROUND 33—Smith showed himself strongest in the wrestle, and finally threw Kilrain. Time, 23 seconds.

ROUND 34—Both were laughing when they fell. Time, 29 seconds.

ROUND 35—By this time it was evident to the spectators that unless some unforseen accident should occur, this "battle of the giants" was likely to be a protracted one. It was simply marvellous to see the way in which the pair kept on their legs. Smith began bustling about, but could hardly get home an effective blow, and not much was done before Kilrain, in a scuffle, got in two or three light digs without a return. Time, 35 seconds.

ROUND 36—There could be no question that Smith had finished the last round much the stronger of the pair, and so it was not surprising to see him, after fairly coming up to the scratch, taking the lead. His first effort was successful, as he landed a rare hot 'un with his left on Kilrain's ear, which bled freely for some time after. After a short struggle both went down. Time, 19 seconds.

ROUND 37—Smith was evidently the stronger of the pair, and his backers, seeing that he was still fresh, began to think the turning point had now been reached. Time, 26 seconds.

ROUND 38—Kilrain came up looking more determined than ever, but was met by Smith flush with the left. Jem, in following this advantage up, just failed to bring off a two-handed coup on the point. Kilrain, nothing daunted, bore Smith on to the ropes, where Jem went down. Time, 22 seconds.

ROUND 39—Smith was certainly the strongest of the pair.

ROUND 40 was a rough-and-tumble affair, in which science was for the moment thrown to the winds, and in which Kilrain, who came again in marvellous fashion, finished up the stronger of the pair. Time, 23 seconds.

ROUND 41—Curiously enough Smith scored heavily on the chest with both right and left, and then, ducking, cleverly avoided a terrific right-handed return. Kilrain tried again, but could not get home, and napped a very hot straight, left-handed hit, which virtually ended the round. Time, 12 seconds.

ROUND 42—Kilrain appeared fresher than for some rounds previous, but on coming to the scratch after one exchange, they closed and were struggling in holds for fully half a minute when they fell, Smith's head being doubled under Kilrain's shoulder. Time, 36 seconds. At the end of this round some variety was imparted to the proceedings by the protestations of friendship and the handshakings of the seconds, Jack Baldock and Ned Donnelly.

ROUND 43—Smith got the worst of the fall. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUNDS 45 to 58—In all these rounds Kilrain had much the best of it.

ROUND 59—Smith at once took a commanding lead, and for 20 seconds, went for Jake hammer and tongs. This was the shortest round of the fight, Kilrain eventually knocking Smith down with a swinging right-hander.

ROUND 60—Smith came up to the mark wonderfully well at first, but was a bit dazed, and after getting a couple of hot uns in the ribs, went down.

ROUND 61—Kilrain had now taken so strong a lead that he looked to have the battle won.

ROUND 62—A claim of going down without a blow was properly refused, because Smith delivered a good one, and then fell from the effects of a heavy right-hander. Time, 15 seconds.

ROUND 63—In this round Smith had slightly the best of the exchanges, and Kilrain fell from weakness.

ROUND 64—The advantage was now again on the side of Kilrain, who had the best of some fierce milling, and got Smith in holds, and clinched him for a moment, but desisted and gave ground when he heard a claim of foul threatened. Time, 41 seconds.

ROUND 65—Smith now perked up wonderfully, and thrice got on Kilrain's damaged eye, but the American retaliated with a stinging right-hander on the jaw, which staggered Smith, but recovering himself, he threw Kilrain with a back heel, and walked to his corner. Time, 30 seconds.

ROUND 66—This was a very evenly contested round, each in turn taking the lead, and a merry set-to ended by Smith popping the right on Kilrain's damaged optic. Time, 57 seconds.

ROUND 67—Smith pegged away merrily, and after receiving a heavy smack on the eye, forced Kilrain on the ropes, through which they both fell. Time 29 seconds. [At this time one or two of the natives put in an appearance, but, singularly enough, did not take any interest in the proceedings. They stood by the ring a few minutes, but then tired and chatted with the captain of the steamer.]

ROUND 68—Jem came up with a laugh to his seconds as they told him to go in and win, but Kilrain had the best of the round. Time, 24 seconds.

ROUND 69—Smith slapped a left on the ribs, and, closing, had put in three warmish half-arm jobs on the ribs before Kilrain, following his usual tactics, held his opponent's disengaged hand. In the fall the Yankee dropped heavily on his man. Kilrain looked very serious as he sat in his corner. Time, 18 seconds.

ROUND 70—Not a blow was struck before the two got in hold, and nearly all the eighteen seconds the round occupied went in struggling for the fall. Smith was mending, but Kilrain was in possession of a good lead.

ROUND 71—In the hope of finishing our man off, Kilrain continued to start at him as soon as they got within distance. Smith never once flinched nor tried to spar for time. So far as he had a fair opening he always tried to hit, and Kilrain cannot complain that he was not given every opportunity for winning if he could. Time, 22 seconds.

ROUND 72—Smith was back-heeled and fell, with Kilrain on him. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUND 73—Smith began with the left on the jaw and stopped a big drive at the point, but copped the right on the mark. Kilrain scored next with his left on the mouth and a half-arm dig in the ribs, for which Jem made up with a fine left on the point. Time, 13 seconds.

ROUND 74—Kilrain looked the picture of coolness and firmness as regards his left side, on which the eye was all right. The other was all but gone, though a little bit of glimmer could be seen through it. Smith never once in the fight lost his good natured look and, as usual, was smiling as he stood up once more. Kilrain had a big lead in this round. Time, 10 seconds.

ROUND 75—Notwithstanding the heavy punishment in the round before, Smith came up promptly at time, and faced his opponent resolutely enough. Kilrain found his way with the right to the side of the jaw. Smith countered with the left on the right eye, which was beginning to puff, like its fellow. Our champion stood up as usual for some fast exchanges, but was forced down in the pully hauly business which ended the next round. Time 23 seconds.

ROUND 76—Smith was ready for a go as they neared, and scored handsomely with the right on the ribs. He was beaten in the throw. Time, 26 seconds.

ROUND 77—In the previous round Kilrain seemed so much the stronger that Smith's friends began to fear that the turn in the tide would not come, but their pet pulled up wonderfully for the next round, and had none the worse of some fast two-handed fighting. Toward the end, after each had got a fine left in on the jaw, they fought at great pace with both hands. Jem was quite as good as the other at this game, and, what is more, was the stronger in the wrestle, and had Jake under. Time, 18 seconds.

ROUND 78—Smith again showed improvement. Very little was done before they clinched and rolled down side by side. Time, 18 seconds.

ROUND 79—Smith set to work to make the pace, and both went down. Time, 32 seconds.

ROUND 80—Kilrain opened with a damaging left-hander straight on the point, for which Jem showed himself most eager to pay. He tried twice for the face, but was short. With a fall the round closed. Time, 33 seconds.

ROUND 81—Kilrain took a lead again in this. Smith had not got a blow home when he went down. Time, 9 seconds.

ROUND 82—Kilrain led at the point, but was cleverly stopped. He waited for Smith, who had tried to draw him with the left. As Smith came forward he landed a terribly hot right-hander on the jaw, closed and threw the Britisher, who was in a very awkward position, with his head doubled up on his chest, and the Yankee's weight on him. Kilrain was again scoring the faster, and Smith's chance once more seemed ebbing. The few Americans were very confident, and some of the other side looked on a draw as their only chance. Time, 29 seconds.

ROUND 83—Smith opened the ball with the left at the mark, and was met with the left straight on the nose. Heavy exchanges followed till they closed, and Smith was heavily shaken as they fell. Kilrain was adding to his lead. Time, 32 seconds

ROUND 84—The American's wind was very good, and he advanced very confidently for another try to win. He gave no rest nor quarter, and started with a smashing left on the cheek bone, to which Smith replied with a short-length on the lower ribs, which made Jake wince a bit. Smith was under in the fall. Time, 23 seconds.

ROUND 85—The cold was cruel at this period, and it was wonderful that neither of the men shivered. Smith had had a drop of brandy and it did him good. He led, and got home on the right eye. After one exchange they fell. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUND 86—Kilrain's left was on Smith's jaw after the first attempt, and the counter stopped. In the fall Kilrain came with all his weight on to the other. Time, 23 seconds.

ROUND 87—Kilrain reached the nose with the left and followed, while Jem was a little bit turned, with a fearful smash on the left ear which sent Smith down, and ought to have settled the fight had our man not been so tough. This third right-hand knock-down made matters very serious for the Englishmen's hopes. Time, 17 seconds.

ROUND 88—Jem, always game, came up promptly, and, to the general astonishment, opened with a pretty left-hander on the mark. He was at once driven back with the right on the chest and got down. Time, 5 seconds.

ROUND 89—Smith's start was with the left at the ribs, a blow which landed, but drew a smart punch on the point. Just as the pair were standing up to hit fast, Smith slipped and fell with his head against a stake. Time, 7 seconds.

ROUND 90—After a spar for a few seconds they closed, and in a hard go for the fall, Jem fairly twisted the other over. Time, 12 seconds.

ROUND 91—Jem's pluck was wonderful, but so was Kilrain's, for though he had the advantage, he had been heavily punished. Jem scored with his left on the throat; Kilrain got in a curious sort of uppercut on the ribs with his right. The round ended in 16 seconds with a dog fall.

ROUND 92—Smith's chance was looking up again in the previous round or two, and improved again in this. Kilrain was the first with the left on the ribs. He followed with a grand right on the jaw, which seemed as though it must knock anyone out. To the wonder of all who saw the blow, Smith stood his ground, countered on the point with his left, and in the wrestle put Kilrain down, while he himself kept his feet. Time 15 seconds.

ROUND 93—No blow struck. Smith under the fall. Time 11 seconds.

ROUND 94—After a jangle between the seconds, Smith just missed getting in a big right-hander on the good eye. Per contra he just dodged a warm right-hander from the Yank. Jem got the left on the neck twice in succession, slipped under a vicious right at the head, and got down. Time 15 seconds.

ROUND 95—At this time the light was growing dim, and as Smith was very strong on his legs, in fact, getting stronger instead of weaker, there seemed prospects of a draw for the day without a settlement. After two or three exchanges the round came to a scrambling finish. Time, 16 seconds.

ROUND 96—After a counter in which little harm was done, Kilrain got Smith round the neck with his left, and put in a couple of hot rib binders with his right. Smith going under in the fall. Time, 14 seconds.

ROUND 97—This did look as though it must settle Jem. Kilrain was all over him. The American dashed him in the eye twice with his left, got at the left ear with the right, a very hard drive; then as our man staggered sent in the left on the chin and the right on the neck. Smith fell backward from the effects of these last two blows. Time, 11 seconds.

ROUND 98—Mitchell and Co. reasonably looked on the fight as won. Kilrain was bent on making sure of the win there and then. Smith met him with a straight left on the right eye, but got a fearful ram in the left ribs from the other's right. As they closed and fell Smith dropped away from the Yank, who actually stopped his weight from coming on his prostrate foe by putting out his hands—a fine piece of character work. Time, 38 seconds.

ROUND 99—Smith stopped three or four hot ones, and kept his man at a distance till at last the Yank's right landed once more on the left ear. They fell together. Time, 15 seconds.

ROUND 100—Kilrain led, and landed with the left low in the body. Smith tripped in stepping back from the next lead, and Kilrain, who fell over him, got up and walked by himself to his corner. Time, 16 seconds.

ROUND 101—Two hours and twenty minutes had now gone. Kilrain and his friends saw that if the fight was to be settled that day the work must be brisk, as the light was going fast. Kilrain tried to get the right in on the jaw, but was out of distance. In the clinch Jem had the best of the struggle. Time, 20 seconds.

ROUND 102—Smith's show after the 101st round was almost miraculous. He opened with a pretty left on the chin and stopped the counter. Next he scored with a pile driver on the point from the left, one of, if not the heaviest blow he had got in. Before the scramble Smith had another good left on the ribs, and was stronger of the two in the fall. Time, 17 seconds.

ROUND 103—Before a straight blow had been struck they were wrestling, in which Smith had the best. Time, 8 seconds.

ROUND 104—The light was going so fast that it was quite difficult to see the watch hands. Smith set to work as if he had made up his mind to finish Kilrain, as Kilrain had failed to finish him while he was weak. He got about as briskly as if he had not done any work or been hit. Jem opened with the left on the right eye, which was just about closed. Kilrain replied with the left and right on neck and cheek. Then they sparred for a moment. Kilrain led at the point, was stopped; tried at the face, and was short. Smith also failed to get far enough. Just before the end of the round, which lasted 36 seconds, Smith put in a useful drive on the ear with the left, which was paid for with a good right-hander on the left ear. They fell together at the finish of a very even round.

[An appeal had before this been raised to suspend hostilities, because of the bad light, but not complied with].

ROUND 105—Smith led with the left at the mouth, but was countered on the chest. After three or four exchanges Kilrain got a good right on the ear, but matters were equalized with a left and right on neck and chin. Smith beat his man in the wrestle. Time, 28 seconds.

ROUND 106 AND LAST—The appeal for adjourning was again raised. Mr. Atkinson decided to have one more round, and then leave off Both worked fast in this. Smith scored with his left on the mouth, and had to take a good right in the ribs. They had three or four fast exchanges in the middle of the ring, and in the end fell together. As the round ended there was nothing to choose between the men. Perhaps Smith was the stronger. Kilrain had got rather weaker in the last few rounds, while Smith had pulled himself together. At the announcement of an adjournment the two game fellows stood in the middle of the ring and both smiled pleasantly as they cordially shook hands. Then all made for the steamers, to hear what would be done about the renewal of hostilities.

Wm. E. Harding and Charley Mitchell Talk.

To the Editor of Sporting Life:

SIR—At the time Mr. Richard K. Fox, the recognized King of Sportsmen in the New World, met Jem Smith, the champion of England, and his able manager, Mr. John Fleming, at the *Sporting Life* office on July 28 last, to arrange the great international prize fight between America's genuine champion, Jake Kilrain and Jem Smith, the recognized champion of England for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt $10,000 and the championship of the world, knowing prophets stated that the battle would never take place, and if the men ever met in the ring that English sporting men would not give Kilrain fair play.

Again, when it was known that Charley Mitchell had decided to act as Kilrain's mentor, and officiate as his *fidus Achates*, they assailed Mitchell, and even went so far as to say that Kilrain would not be fairly dealt with and that Mitchell would prove a second Judas Iscariot. This influenced a certain section of the American sporting public actually to believe that the American champion would not receive fair play. Nevertheless, Mr. Richard K. Fox, the leading promoter of all legitimate and manly sporting pastimes, had full confidence in Charley Mitchell and the many follwers of the P. R. in England, and, in spite of the earnest solicitations of Americans not to allow Kilrain to remain under the mentorship of Charley Mitchell, decided not only to go ahead with the match, but agreed that Mitchell should second and train the American champion. On behalf of Mr. Richard K. Fox, whom I represent, I desire through the *Sporting Life*, the leading sporting newspaper in England, to thank the English public for the kind treatment and fair play Kilrain (our American champion) has received during his stay in this country. It will be emblazoned in history that with but three Americans outside the ring, Kilrain made a desperate and protracted struggle with his courageous opponent, which will be recorded in fistic chronology as one of the greatest encounters ever fought in modern times. I have witnessed Aaron Jones fight Mike McCoole, and every battle fought in the land of Stars and Stripes since that time. The two best and most determined battles I ever witnessed were Jem Mace's battle with Tom Allen for $5,000 and the championship of the world, at New Orleans, May 10, 1870, and the great international battle between Jem Smith, England's pending champion, and Jake Kilrain, the champion of America, on the island on the Seine, France, on December 19. No matter what any one may say or write about the last great international battle, Smith proved himself one of the gamest men I ever saw in face of an opponent in fistic array, and well worthy, too, to sustain the title of English champion, which he holds, whilst Kilrain's fistic abilities exceeded my anticipations, as he proved himself superior to any pugilist who ever fought for the championship of America. Not wishing to encroach too much on your valuable space, I desire to thank Charley Mitchell for the able manner in which he piloted and esquired the American champion, also Ned Donnelly, Charley Rowell, Mr. George W. Moore and Mr. Geo. W. Atkinson, of the *Sporting Life*, who acted as referee, and discharged his duties honorably and fairly to all concerned. To Mr. J. Fleming, who made the excellent arrangements for bringing off the fight, which were carried out in the most praiseworthy manner, my thanks also are due. Yours, &c.,

WILLIAM E. HARDING,
Representative of Richard K. Fox, backer of Kilrain.

To the Editor of the Sporting Life:

SIR—Sullivan, the bogus champion, is at his old game again, and seeks to make capital out of the recent international fight by challenging both men at a time when he should have held his peace. When he is through with me I don't think he will want any more engagements under New Prize Ring Rules, for I am vain enough to fancy he will then realize the fact that he is not even a "fistic marvel." Sullivan has only fought once, and then with a man who did not rank higher than a selling plater. Having refused to fight Kilrain before he left America, I am sure nobody will believe Sullivan is in earnest now. If so, let him cover Mr. Richard K. Fox's deposit of $200. Following so closely on the recent gallant fight, Sullivan's challenge is unworthy of notice, and if he takes my tip he will let the matter rest, as I consider it is a monkey to a pony on Kilrain or Jem Smith whipping him.

Yours, etc., CHARLES MITCHELL,
English Boxing Champion.

A Boston Woman Who Admires Kilrain.

[From the Boston Post.]

To the Editor of the Post:

SIR—The recent reports of the terrible fight between Kilrain and Smith emphasize several facts. First, that the love for gladiatorial contests for which old Rome was so remarkable is not dead, but rising constantly into more vigorous life among us through the efforts of the sporting editors of our daily papers; second, that English gentlemen of noble lineage are not ashamed to be known as lawbreakers in the matter of sustaining the prize ring; and, lastly, the English pugilistic champion, Smith, is a brutal slugger and not a legitimate exponent of the art of boxing. Just here I desire to express the wish that when Smith and Sullivan meet to settle the championship they will exterminate each other as effectively as the Kilkenny cats; though this is too much to hope.

Now, what I wish to observe with regard to Kilrain, who is said to be a Connecticut blacksmith of Irish extraction, is this: "Viewing the matter apart from the consideration of its brutality and illegality, we have got to admit two things; first, to be a pugilist at all obliges a man to be first a hard worker, and next abstemious in regard to all sensual indulgences or excesses, which are two fundamental qualities in the make-up of what we call a man. But Kilrain has shown something more than immense pluck and muscle. He has shown character. The manner in which he was dressed, the small number of his friends (I believe they were but three), his modest demeanor, and his splendid temper, show the man to be something far above the average bruiser. Indeed, he intimated so much that was fine in this fight that he ought never to fight again, unless providence has expressly sent him to "knock out" John Sullivan. I would suggest to the athletic clubs of this country, therefore, that they invite Kilrain to return home and give him a gymnasium of his own, where he can train the rising generation in athletics and also in this fine art of keeping one's temper. In this way Kilrain would never have to soil his fingers with another bully of any nationality. His behavior in that fight seems to show that he has an undeveloped capacity for being a gentleman. A hero, though alas! a perverted hero, he now is. Let his countrymen give him a chance to be something better.

I trust some friend of his may send him a copy of these lines. A MOTHER OF SONS.

Press Opinions.

The revival of interest in the prize ring has been of gradual but steady growth. Though the fights are illegal the publication of the reports of them, filled with the most sickening details and described in the most atrocious slang, are not an offence against our criminal code. An Irish Nationalist journal, whose editor would be liable to a month's imprisonment if he printed the most innocuous paragraph about a league meeting in a proclaimed district might fill its pages with elaborate and stimulating accounts of a fight in which two men mauled each other's faces to a pulp or gouged out each other's eyes. It is pitiable to find that some London daily journals boasting a great circulation do not hesitate to pander to a low taste by publishing this morning, no doubt at a great cost for reporting and telegraphing, the fullest and most odious particulars of the fight which took place yesterday on an obscure island in the Seine.—*Manchester Examiner.*

All were impressed with the American's cool, calculating mode of fighting. The wrestling all went in favor of Kilrain. His back-heeling and clinching were especially good, and even Smith's most ardent admirers could not deny that he has yet a lot to learn in the art of wrestling. In the fighting Kilrain had the advantage nearly all through, and it was only in a few rounds that the Englishman took the lead. Smith really never recovered from a tremendous swinging blow on the left ear, inflicted by Kilrain in the fifth round, and which felled him to the ground. John Percival, one of Smith's chief supporters, admits that he was practically knocked out by this blow on the side of the head; that for half an hour afterwards his sight was bad, and that he scarcely knew what he was doing. Then he recovered himself and for some rounds took the lead. After this however, he was clean knocked down by Kilrain with a terrific blow in the mouth, and for a time he deemed it prudent to resort to what is known as the "getting down" tactics, with a view to snatching as much rest as possible. During the last twenty rounds a teaspoonful of brandy was administered to the Londoner after each bout, but it was noticeable from beginning to end of the fight Kilrain never took any stimulant whatever. All that his seconds did was to occasionally wipe his tongue with a sponge.—*Nottingham, Eng., Express.*

At this festive season of the year it is usual in sporting, as in other circles, to slow down a bit, but on the present occasion the section of the community that concerns itself with racing and kindred sports seems to be steaming along at high pressure. The boom is just now boxing and prize fighting, and it seems we have caught on with the general public almost as much as with the sporting community. For some time past exhibitions with the gloves have been on the increase, and occasionally a contest with those weapons has been fought *a outrance* until one of the combatants has failed to respond to the cry of "Time!" From boxing under Queensberry rules to fighting with the "raw 'uns" is an easy step, and it is only natural that patrons of lads after witnessing their prowess with the gloves on should desire to see how they shape with them off. The little sporting coterie known as the Pelican Club is responsible for much of the present rise in fisticuffs. Week after week the proprietor has organized exhibitions of the manly art, and the keenness with which every round was watched by the spectators showed clearly the way the wind was blowing. The late fight between Smith and Kilrain is the precursor of many another battle, and so long as the roughs of the ring who did so much to bring prize fighting into disrepute a couple of decades ago are kept off, there is no reason why it should not form a staple amusement for the young bloods who are growing weary of the somewhat epicene amusements of the metropolis.—*Evening Post.*

Those who had pooh-poohed the idea of any fight resulting from the visit of the American pugilists to this country, as well as another section of know-alls, who scouted the idea of Jake Kilrain being able to stand up for any length of time before our champion, Jem Smith, must feel wonderfully small just at present. The fight has taken place, and that, too, without those objectionable surroundings which have done so much to bring the noble art into disrepute. There has not been the suspicion of a barney about the whole affair, while last, but by no means least, the "blatent Yankee," the "mean pretender," the "hippodromist," as Jake Kilrain has frequently been termed, has stood like a man for 106 hard-fought rounds and, taking the proceedings all through, did not have, by any means, the worst of the battle. Those who fancied that Kilrain did not show his real form when sparring with Mitchell were not mistaken, and we could point out almost innumerable instances in which men who gained high places on the muster roll of past champions have been failures with the gloves. Take Tom Sayers as an example. It is doubtful if England ever produced a better man at his weight, but when muzzled he was a comparative fraud.—*Sporting Chronicle.*

One has to hark back to the year 1800 ere finding a record of an important international fight for the championship. It was on the 17th of April in that year that the never-to-be-forgotten meeting between Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan took place at Farnborough. Every lover of the sport can tell how, after 2 hours and 6 minutes hot work, the ring was invaded by the crowd, and eventually the fight was declared a draw. Matters went from bad to worse with the institution until Mr. R. K. Fox, an American sporting journalist, well known in Belfast, who had taken the new fistic star, Kilrain in hand, visited this country, and after rather less "paper warfare" than is customary in such matters, met Jem Smith and his supporters in London, on July 28 last, and made the match that we have already stated was the first important international fight for a period of 27 years.—*Evening News, Belfast, Ireland.*

America has now, not only the champion pugilist of the world in Jake Kilrain, but the champion "backer" also in Richard K. Fox, whose liberality in presenting his man with the entire stakes has never been equalled. Now for Sullivan: Mr. Fox has the money and Kilrain the muscle which say the ex-champion is the *ex*-champion and all that is necessary is for Jno. L. to toe the mark and fight instead of junketing around with the snobs of England. If we were to begin giving Sullivan lessons in truthfulness we'd have him write Richard K. Fox as follows: "I must beg to acknowledge that I am unable to meet Kilrain because I am convinced that he is superior to me as a fighter. My many battles with John Barleycorn have fitted me for nothing except a side show attraction."—*The Latrobe (Pa.) Advance.*

Mr. Richard K. Fox, the boss patron of the prize ring in this country, says he will never rest until he finds some man who can knock out the Hon. John Lawrence Sullivan. He does not care how long it will take or what it will cost; he will not rest until he finds a man who can down the only champion. Mr. Fox has undertaken a very big job. The peerless John is very anxious to meet any man with sufficient reputation to command his august consideration, and the world will applaud Mr. Fox if he can produce as much muscle and science as are represented in the Boston phenomenon.—*New York Sun.*

Individual Opinions.

LEE RUTLEDGE, Greenville, Tenn.: "Hurrah for Kilrain."

JOHN Y. MCKANE, Coney Island: "Jake is a corker and ought to have the championship of the world."

ELMER W. BARB, Camden, N. J.: "I congratulate you on the success of your champion, Jake Kilrain."

R. J. THOMPSON, Grandin City, Mo.: "We hope Kilrain will whip that big duffer, John L. Sullivan."

ED. W. CORRINGTON, Des Moines, (Iowa) *Leader*: "Mr. Fox has my congratulations over Kilrain's victory."

JAS. NERTNEY, Colorado City, Colo.: "Kilrain should have won the fight; may he have better success next time."

GEO. W. ATKINSON says Kilrain is the greatest pugilist of the day and would have won had the fight continued.

R. H. MYERS, Leadville, Colo.: "I think Kilrain will wind Sullivan up like an eight-day clock, if they fight to a finish."

JACK PERCIVAL, well known in prize ring circles, said that Kilrain is one of the greatest fighters of modern times.

TONEY DUGGAN, Speepshead Bay, L. I.: "Bully for Jake. He will no doubt hold the championship for years to come."

CAPT. NOSTRAND, Jamaica, L. I.: "If the fight had taken place here, Kilrain would have surely won in double-quick time."

JOHN A. COOKE, Hotelkeeper, Coney Island: "I am much surprised at Kilrain's wonderful fighting. I think he can whip any of the big fellows."

H. F. WATSON to champion Kilrain: "Accept my congratulations on your great battle. You are an honor to our country and should have got the decision."

GEORGE BAUERMANN, Franklin avenue and Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Why, Jake's a corker. Mr. Fox ought to feel greatly pleased over his victory."

WM. F. HOWE, of Howe & Hummel, the celebrated criminal lawyers, is an ardent admirer of Champion Kilrain and wears the champion's handsome silk colors.

HON. FRANK DUFFY, Fort Hamilton, N. Y. "Why, I think Kilrain can whip any one in the world; that's my idea about it. I wish I had the boodle to back him myself."

CAPT. JOHN H. STILLWELL, Coney Island: "Mr. Fox must have very keen judgment in selecting a pugilist. Few of us thought that Kilrain was such a great fighter."

ALONZO BYRNES, Warden Kings county (N. Y.) jail: "If I only had the proper tip I could have made a comfortable sum on the fight. I'll know the next time, however."

LOTT NOSTRAND, New Utrecht, L. I.: "Why, it was Kilrain's fight from the very start to the finish, and the referee ought to have declared the gallant American the winner."

P. J. SHERMAN and others, St. Mary's, Pa.: "Hurrah for Kilrain. We believe that he is the man to put on the turf with John L., with bare fists and stop the big chump's noise."

HENRY HAYNIE, the journalist who reported the great international fight for the New York *World*, says: "It was one of the grandest fights ever seen and Jake Kilrain is the best man living."

BILL CLARK AND TOM KELLY, St. Louis, Mo., write: "Our congratulations to Richard K. Fox. We drink a bottle to your pluck and judgment in picking the right one to beard the English lion in his den."

JOHN GIDEON, who backed Tom Sayers against John C. Heenan, and a first class authority on prize ring matters, pronounced Kilrain a wonder and able for his money to defeat any man in the world.

C. A. DAVIS, St. Joseph, Mo.: "Please extend my heartiest congratulations to Mr. Chas. Mitchell for his gallantry and pluck shown amongst the Englishmen; also extend my congratulations to Kilrain and his backer."

COL. MURPHY, baseball backer, Fifth avenue and Third Street, Brooklyn: "The fight ought to have come off in Ireland, where Kilrain would have had many a friend to cheer on to the victory, which he really deserves."

CHARLEY MORGAN, Town Hall, Stapleton, Staten Island: "Kilrain is as good a man as ever entered the ring. His courage is wonderful, considering he fought in a strange land, without, you may say, any of his friends to help him along."

FRED GALLAGHER, editor of *Sport*, Dublin, Ireland, an eye witness of the big fight, says: "In the whole history of the prize ring no fight has been conducted under better auspices, honored as it was with the patronage of a most aristocratic company. Kilrain kept his head from start to finish. He is clever, and with the raw uns a fine natural hitter. There is no mistaking his fighting abilities. A quieter, cooler, more dogged fellow than Jake Kilrain never lived."

WM. E. HARDING: "There never was a prize fight so well contested by two heavy-weight champions. Kilrain is the hardest hitter, the best wrestler and the coolest and most determined pugilist I have seen since Jem Mace faced Tom Allen at Kenner Station, Louisiana, on May 10, 1870. Kilrain possesses all the necessary points so essential to be a champion beyond a doubt, for he entered a twenty-four foot ring on foreign soil, with only a few friends, not knowing whether he would receive fair play or foul. It was his initial battle in the prize ring according to London prize ring rules. Few except his backer, Richard K. Fox; Charley Mitchell, his manager, and myself, the representative of Richard K. Fox, had any idea that Kilrain could fight according to prize ring rules. Many claimed he could not wrestle, that he only had one hand to box with, that Sullivan was his peer, etc. Notwithstanding all the enemies Kilrain had to contend against, he faced the English champion for two hours and thirty-one minutes, winning first blood, first knock-down and would, without any doubt, have defeated Smith had the daylight lasted twenty minutes longer. He was strong at the finish and ready to continue the struggle."

PHILIP SANTORAS, ALIAS DENAROX.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Chief Drummond, the United States Marshal of this city, who has run down so many crooks, is now on hunt for Philip Santoros, whose right name is said to be Rosario Denarox, an Italian counterfeiter, who made his escape on December 16th last from the post-office building in this city. The following is a description of the dago: Age, 60 years; height, 5 feet 3½ inches; weight, 165 to 170; build, very stout; complexion, dark florid; eyes, dark brown; color of hair, iron gray; color of beard, iron gray; style of beard, mustache; very prominent features; fat face; heavy wrinkles either side of nose; arms very hairy: five small blue spots in a group on right arm, below elbow bend; eyes sunk deep in head, and rather sharp or bright piercing eye. One hundred dollars reward is offered for Santoros' capture.

"ROUND NEW YORK."

Billy Madden's play and combination, after playing a wonderful week's business at Poole's theatre, New York, repeated their success at the Monumental theatre, Baltimore, whence they go to Washington. The piece, which is named "Round New York," is one of the best pictures of sporting life in Gotham ever put upon the stage.

BLACK AGAINST WHITE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

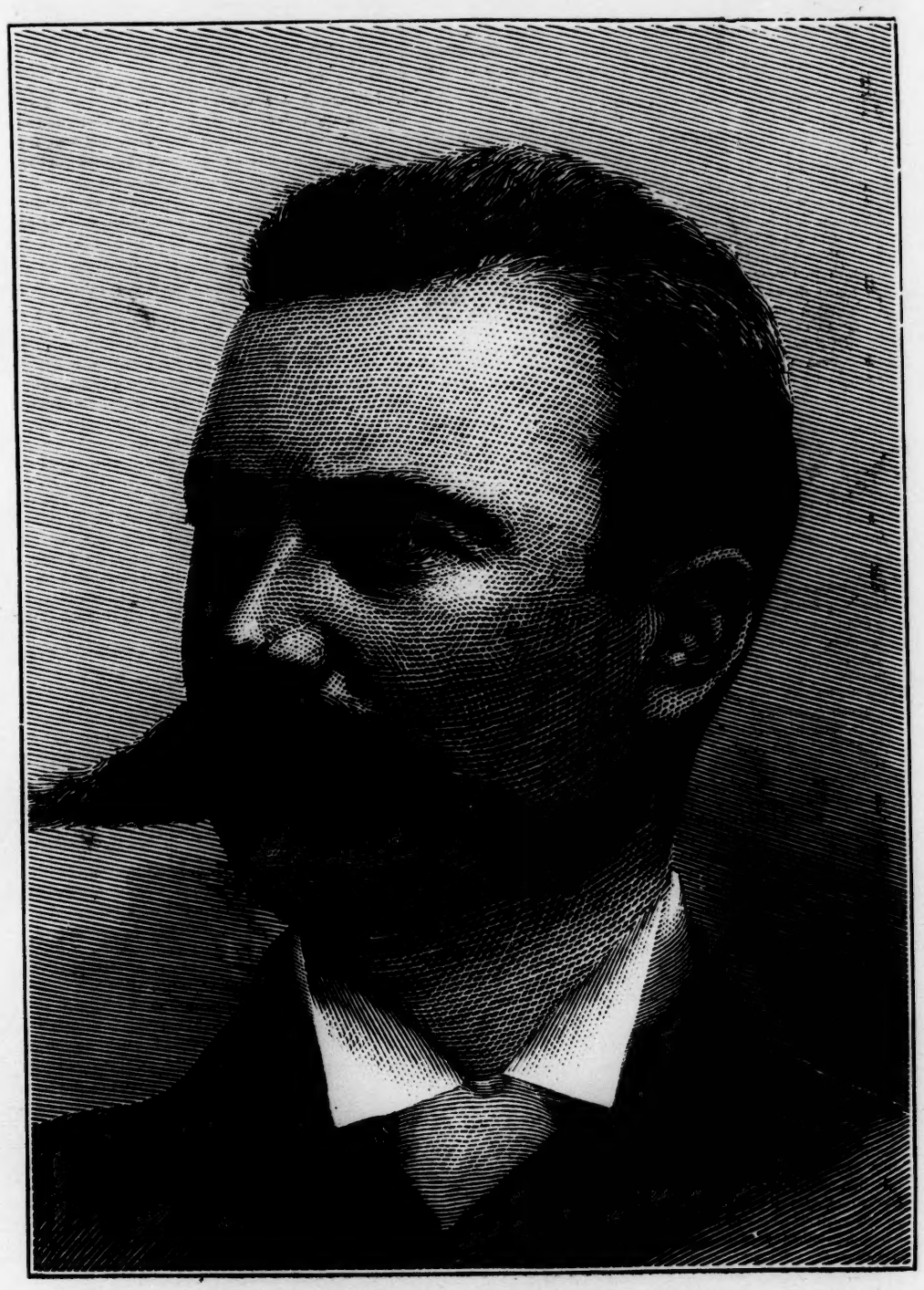
Elsewhere we print a capital picture of the riot which recently occured at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, and which was caused by the desperate conduct of some drunken negro soldiers.

TWO OMAHA MEN DIVIDE A "POT" OF $12,500.

Yesterday evening a *Bee* reporter had the pleasure of meeting the two happiest men in Omaha. It was at the restaurant and saloon of F. Poppendick, at the corner of Howard and Thirteenth streets. Mirth and merriment were the order of the day and on making inquiry it was ascertained that William Poppendick, the genial host of the saloon, and Robert Price, wholesale butcher, of Tenth street, were the joint winners of a fourth share of the third capital prize of $50,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery. 21,301 was the lucky number, and was one of the four purchased by the gentlemen named for $20. On receiving the list of winning numbers the ticket was at once placed in the hands of the First National bank and yesterday the full amount of the prize, less a small sum for collection, was paid over by the bank to Mr. Poppendick and the "pot" duly divided with his pard. "No," said Mr. Poppendick, "the money wasn't here for Christmas, but I ain't kicking about that, it was welcome just the same and will be a good start for the new year. Ever speculate before—well, not much; I have invested $8 in the lottery on previous occasions but never drew anything." Mr. Poppendick came to this city from Topeka some seven months ago and is well known as a saloon man all over Kansas. Mr. Price has been in business in Omaha for a considerable time. Both gentlemen have received the congratulations of hosts of friends.—*Omaha* (Neb.) *Bee*, Dec. 29.

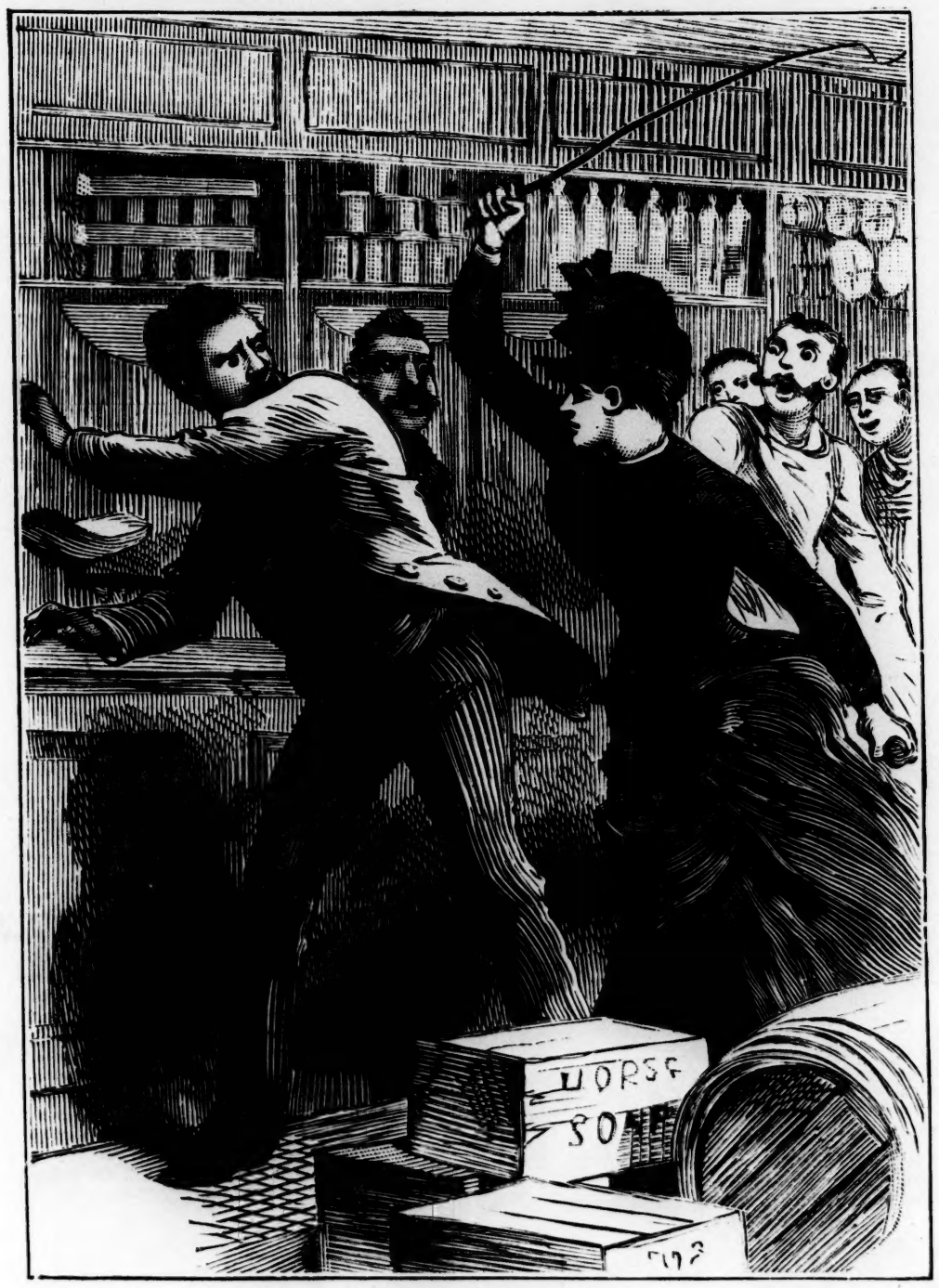
GEORGIE DENNIN,

ONE OF THE MOST BEWITCHING YOUNG LADIES OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.



ARTHUR L. KERKER,

THE WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN OF HARLEM.

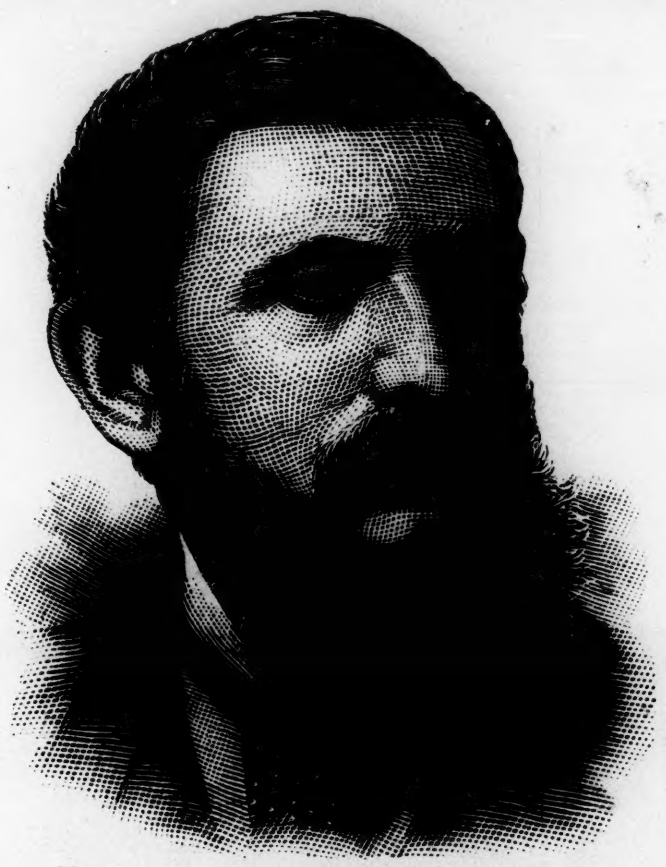


THE USUAL STORY.

MRS. ANNIE TALIAFERRO AVENGES HER SENTIMENTAL WRONGS WITH A COW-HIDE ON MR. JOHN E. CLARK OF JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

KILLING BY KINDNESS.

THE VILLAGE OF WILLIAMSTOWN, MICH., IS DRIVEN OUT OF ITS SENSES BY A BITTER FEUD BETWEEN THE WILLIAMS AND BRANCH FAMILIES.



JOSEPH OTTO VON PROCHAZKA,

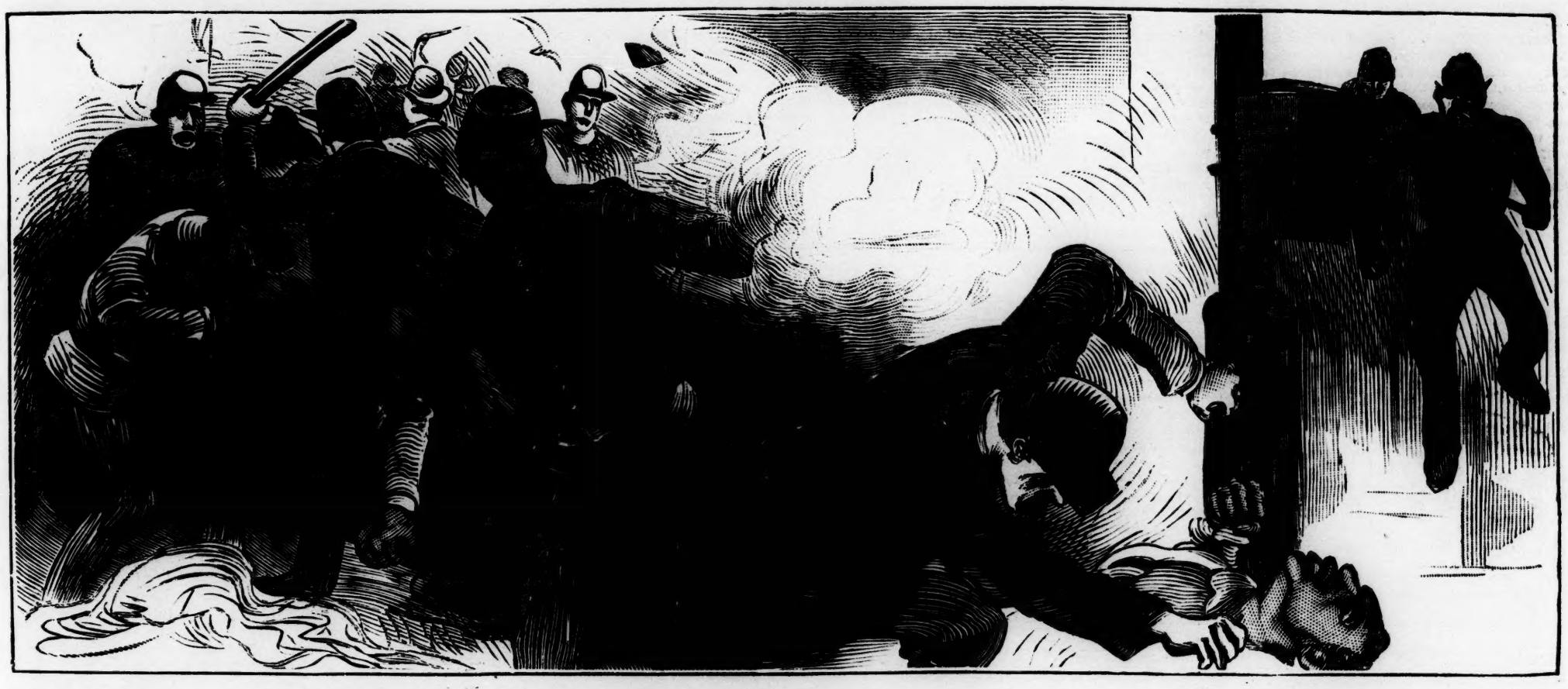
A MUSICAL AND MUCH MARRIED MAN WHO HAS BEEN CAUGHT IN THE DIVORCE TRAP FOR THE SECOND TIME.

MRS. LINNIE VON PROCHAZKA,

THE LADY WHO IS PLAYING THE GAY PLAINTIFF IN A VERY SPICY NEW YORK DIVORCE CASE.

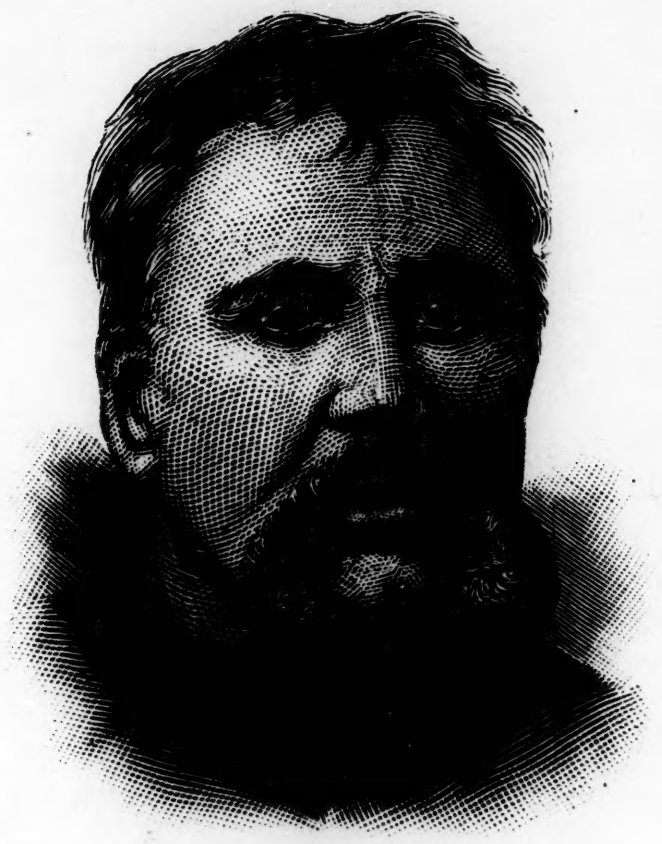
W. LANE O'NEILL,

THE ABLE COUNSEL WHO LOOKS TO THE WELFARE OF HIS FAIR CLIENT IN THE NAUGHTY VON PROCHAZKA DIVORCE CASE.



BLACK AGAINST WHITE.

THE DESPERATE BATTLE BETWEEN COLORED SOLDIERS AND THEIR WHITE RIVALS WHICH TOOK PLACE RECENTLY AT THE JEFFERSON BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

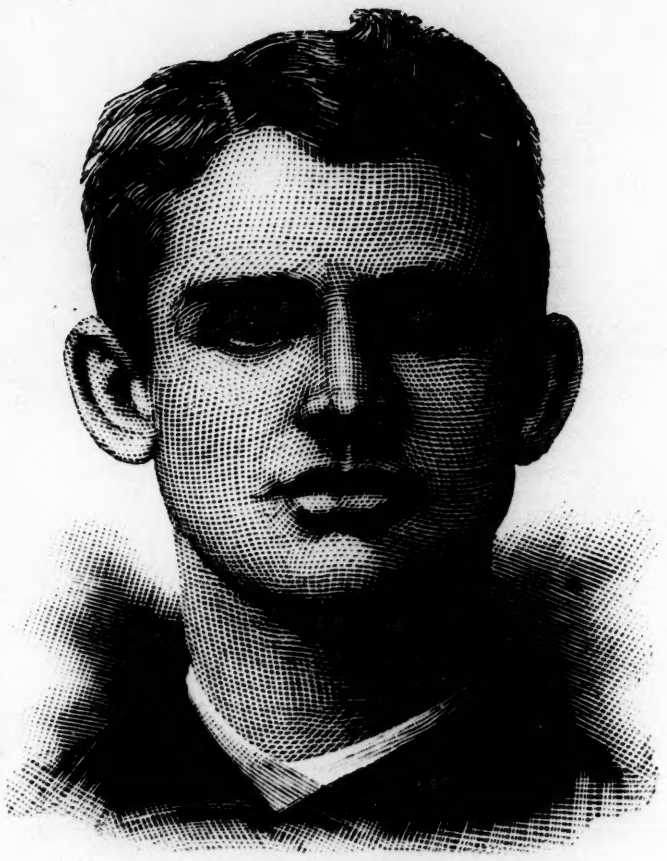


PHILIP SANTORO, ALIAS ROSARIO DENARO,

AN ITALIAN COUNTERFEITER WHO CHIEF DRUMMOND OF THIS CITY WILL PAY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR HIS CAPTURE.

MRS. EDITH JOHNSON,

THE WELL-KNOWN KANSAS LADY WHO IS SAID TO HAVE SKIPPED PRATT TO A LIVELY PLACE IN COLORADO.



LON CHAPMAN,

A YOUNG MAN WHO WOULD LIKE TO BE SEEN AT KALAMAZOO, MICH., FOR VARIOUS AMOUNTS BY A HOST OF EX-FRIENDS.

CHIPPY FIENDS.

A Horrible Exposure of Heinous Crimes at Manchester, N. H.

OLD SINNERS.

Salvationists and Churchmen on Trial For Ruining Innocent Little Girls.

VILE VICE.

A special from Nashua, N. H., Jan. 4, says: Twenty-five indictments in the now celebrated Manchester scandal cases were read in the court room by Clerk Luce last evening.

Back of these twenty-five indictments lies the fair name of the largest city in New Hampshire. It has been dragged in the mud for four months. Then, mobs of excited men gathered on the commons of Manchester and ordered an investigation.

A demand was made that the State help push the matter in the courts. Attorney General Daniel Barnard is associated with County Solicitor R. M. Wallace as counsel for the State.

The court room to-day was packed with spectators anxious to hear the testimony. All the morning and the afternoon until half-past 3 was taken up in calling the civil docket.

Among the persons present were scores of women.

On the front seat of the public benches, with her feet not touching the floor, sat a little girl of nine years. Her dress was a motley of all patterns and was of the cheapest materials. From her face the glow of babyhood had not vanished.

This little creature was Alice Denno, who last August,

ONE OF THE LITTLE VICTIMS.

in the Manchester Jail, told City Marshal Jenkins, between her sobs, why she had run away from home for three nights.

She implicated prominent men who had decoyed her and many of her companions with theatre tickets and candy to deeds of infamy and shame.

The indictments returned by the Grand Jury were read entire for the first time. There were three against David Moody, the salvationist; three against John A. Stokes, telegraph editor of the Manchester *Union:* three against A. A. Brenton, three against Willis T. Dodge, three against Joseph P. Fellows, organist; one against Christen Dane, one against George W. Paige, three against Louis Carrette, one against George W. Weeks and five against the young girls implicated.

Nearly all of the men are married. All are well along in years, and one—Mr. Moody—has hair as white as snow. He belongs to the Salvation Army, and at the time of his arrest was conducting a religious meeting at Deerfield on a Sunday afternoon in September.

When he appeared at the opening of the court in September he wore his Salvation Army uniform, with his white-haired and weeping wife as supporter.

She was not to be seen to-day. He skipped his $1,500 bonds, but was enticed across the line from Canada last Friday by City Marshal Jenkins, of Manchester, and brought back here.

Of the nine men indicted, five of them—David Moody, John R. Stokes, Joseph P. Fellows, Christen Dane and George W. Weeks—are under arrest.

They will plead "not guilty." A. A. Bunton, Willis Dodge, George W. Paige and Louis Carrette have gone to parts unknown, most of them having disappeared since the first scare.

The girls are very young, the oldest barely 13, and all wear short dresses.

The jurymen chosen are:

John J. Shedd, of Hillsboro; Charles J. Otis, of Hancock; Jesse White, of Peterboro; George G. Andrews, of Hudson; Colman W. Murch, of Nashua; James F. Boynton, Sharon; Willis E. White, Greenville; Edwin D. Wilder, of Lyndeboro; Ezra W. Hodgman, of Mason; William A. Bly, of Manchester; Arthur A. Trow, of Mount Vernon; Edward C. Shirley, of Goffstown, foreman.

The outrages were committed in the rooms of the Manchester Opera House, and also in the Congregational Church, it is claimed.

After selecting the jury Judge Blodgett, despite the opposition of the State, who wanted more time, adjourned court until this morning.

Court opened to-day with the case of David Moody, charged with adultery with Mattie Ward. She is a pretty, well developed 13-year-old girl, still in short clothes.

At the last moment E. M. Thoptiff and C. W. Salloway volunteered to act for Moody, who pleaded "not guilty."

The County Solicitor opened the case at 11 o'clock. He spoke for two hours, detailing the evidence of preliminary examinations held last fall from the girls. He showed how they were first induced by the Ward girl to go out and meet the prisoners. After the assaults the girls' silence was purchased with money, candy, threats, etc.

The prosecutor described the despair of the parents; the blighted future of the unfortunate girls; explained

A LECHEROUS SCOUNDREL FOR WHOM HANGING IS TOO GOOD.

the law and irresponsibility of the innocent ones in the toils of their seducers. The scene in court was most affecting.

Moody was stolid in his denial. He said the charges were a lie. The girl, with tears, repeated her tale of the conduct of the white-haired prisoner.

The testimony is still going on. The weakness of the prosecution is the fact that none of the children were physically injured, and the hardened little wretches manifest little evidence of repentance.

Moody, the first to be tried, is seventy years of age, with palsied hands and rheumy eyes. He was very ragged and dirty when he came in to-day. He belongs to the Salvation Army, and at the time of his arrest was conducting a religious meeting at Deerfield, one Sunday afternoon in September. He appeared at the opening of the court in September in his Salvation Army uniform, with his white-haired and weeping wife as supporter. Subsequently he jumped his fifteen hundred dollar bail and went to Canada, whence he was brought last Friday by Marshal Jenkins.

Four other men deeply implicated by the young girl's confession—A. A. Bunton, Willis T. Dodge, George W. Paige and Louis Carrette—have left for parts unknown, most of them having been gone ever since the first scare.

When asked if he wanted the Court to assign him a counsel Moody said: "I'd like no American man. I want my own self. I have three witnesses in Manchester, but no money to get them here with."

The testimony of the girls was very straightforward and told very heavily against Moody.

Mattie Wood said she went to live with Moody because he was good to her. "He met me in the street," said she, "and called me a nice little girl and asked me to go and live with him."

"Did you tell him you would go?"

"No; I was afraid."

"Why did you go?"

"He gave me some candy and kissed me so I loved him."

"How often did you go to his place?"

"Three times. He told me not to say anything about it, for if I did God would strike me dead. This made me afraid and I held my tongue."

Bridget Dyer, living at the corner of Pine and Concord streets, testified that she was 13 years old the 25th of November. She had known Moody a year and also the girls. Last summer, in company with the girls, she went to the farm in Bakersville where Moody lived. She went to get money. He had promised some.

"He had told Maggie Daly he would give us the money if we would come," Bridget said—"twenty-five cents each."

"Elder Moody gave me a pocketful of candy every time I went to see him," said twelve-year-old Lizzie Plimpton, a very beautiful child, the daughter of a well to do carpenter, "and I like men who give me candy."

"When did you first see him?"

"Last summer, when Mattie Wood and I went out to his house. Mattie said he would give me some candy if I would go there and said he had told her to tell me so."

"Did you go often?"

"Three or four times."

"Did he ask you to say nothing about your visits?"

"Yes; he told me if I blowed on him God would turn me into a black tomcat."

"Did you believe him?"

"Yes. He was a minister, and I thought he knew everything."

The stories of all the witnesses revealed a most revolting state of depravity in the aged ex-clergyman.

Several times during the testimony of the girls the audience cried "Lynch him! lynch him!"

At one period it was thought the court room would have to be cleared in order to prevent a riot.

The testimony of Moody in his own defence was rambling, disjointed and contradictory. He told a story of being prosecuted last March because he had a man sent to the State prison. It was a put up job. The girls, he said, came to the farm and when they left said: "We'll send you to Nashua and the State Prison." He declared he had done nothing wrong and gave them no money.

The jury was out less than ten minutes.

"Three years' hard labor," said Judge Blodgett, and the next case was called.

A special from Nashua, N. H., Jan. 7, says: The Manchester scandal cases are at an end, for a few months at least, and the jury is discharged.

The cause of this sudden ending forms one of the most dramatic chapters in the history of New Hampshire courts. All yesterday was occupied in the trial of Tristam Dane, generally called "Smoky" Dane, on account of his dark complexion. Several girls testified to his misdeeds, and their revelations were shocking.

Lizzie Plimpton, 13 years of age, was the chief witness against him. The jury retired, and was out all night.

Last evening Lizzie Plimpton, who is very beautiful, with large blue eyes and long yellow hair, went before a justice and declared under oath that Rev. David Moody, now in prison at Concord, was the cause of her distress. She came in court to-day looking very pale. At 10 o'clock the jury announced that it was unable to agree in Dane's case.

As the clerk called the name of George H. Weeks Lizzie Plimpton arose to her feet, staggered a few steps, and fell screaming to the floor. She was carried to an ante-room. Later on she and her new-born babe were taken to the Tremont House. She remained unconscious from the time she fell in the court-room and passed from one convulsion to another. At 4 o'clock the attending physician said she could not live through the night. When her condition became known in court all business was suspended, and there was such loud talk of lynching the prisoners in the dock that they had to be removed to jail for safety.

NOT EVEN THE CHURCH A PLACE OF REFUGE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Mattie Ward was sentenced to one year at the State Industrial School at Manchester as were also Ella Brown, aged fifteen, and Maggie Daley aged twelve.

George H. Weeks, Louis Perritt and Tristam Dane furnished bail, and George W. Paige and Joseph P. Fellows returned to jail. The other girls held as witnesses were sent to jail. After witnessing the scenes in court to-day the jury was deemed unfit to try other cases and was discharged. The remaining prisoners will come up for trial at the March term.

COWHIDED BY A WOMAN.

A Jacksonville Merchant Whipped in his Own Store.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 5, says: Mr. John E. Clark, of the wholesale grocery firm of John Clark, Son & Co., was cowhided last evening by Mrs. Annie Taliaferro, the wife of Robert B. Taliaferro, of New York city. The chastisement was inflicted in Mr. Clark's store, and was witnessed by about a dozen clerks. After receiving several lashes Mr. Clark escaped through a back door. In an interview Mrs. Taliaferro said:

"I was married to Robert A. Taliaferro in New York on April 7, 1886. My husband is a brother of the wife of John E. Clark. I was living with my husband in Thirty-fifth street, New York, last year. My child was then a few weeks old. John E. Clark came North and visited us at our house. He was in an intoxicated condition. He used insulting language to me and acted in an ungentlemanly manner, and I ordered him out of my house. In leaving he said: 'I will get even with you yet.' My husband's actions became unbearable to me, but for the sake of my child I bore it all until he finally deserted me last August. The morning of the day on which he left me he told me that he was going to work at Acker, Merrall & Condit's place. He left me affectionately, and asked me to meet him at my sister's in New York to take tea. During my absence he went home, sold the most of my household effects, took my jewelry and marriage certificate, and disappeared. I have already a certified copy of the certificate. I then wrote to Capt. Brettian of Jacksonville, asking him to make inquiries regarding my husband, and received an answer stating that my husband was here in the employ of John Clark, Son & Co. I left New York and arrived here on Friday, Nov. 18, only to find that he had been apprised of my coming, and had left the city. While here, I am informed, that he passed himself off for a single man, and was encouraged in this by Mr. Clark. It was not enough for my husband, acting upon the advice of John E. Clark, to leave me penniless and homeless with a child ten weeks old. Clark finally, as a co-conspirator with my husband, and to have me discharged from the store I have been working in since I came to Jacksonville, slandered my honor. I came to Jacksonville seeking redress, not for

THREE YEARS AT HARD LABOR IS NOT ENOUGH.

myself but for my child. Having no one to protect me, I went to his store and inquired for him. When he appeared and I told him who I was, he sarcastically remarked: 'Oh, yes, I remember having heard the name before.' I replied: 'Well, I'll give you cause to remember it,' and with this remark I laid the cowhide across his face and shoulders. Then he took to his heels and escaped through the back door."

Mrs. Taliaferro is of petite form, and a very intelligent and comely brunette. She exhibited several letters of introduction to leading citizens of this place from prominent civilians and clergymen of New York, including one from the Rev. Dr. Sill of Trinity parish. The tenor of these letters are all complimentary, and speak very highly of her. Mrs. Taliaferro also exhibited her marriage certificate which showed that the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. A. Crandall of New York city on April 17, 1886. Mrs. Taliaferro is not yet 19 years old, having been married when she was 17.

C. H. McCAULEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Charley McCauley and his dog Bose are portrayed on another page. Mr. McCauley is one of the best known and squarest sporting men in the West, and is always ready to back with his money anything in the line of sports. His hobby is dog and cock fighting, and he owns some of the best dogs and chickens in the country. "Bose," a 24-pound bull terrier, is his pet, and he offers to fight him at weight against any dog in Michigan, for $300 to $500 a side. "Bose" is out of Wood Campbell's dog, "Pepper."

LON CHAPMAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A bright young fellow is Lon Chapman, who was arrested recently for making things strangely disappear in the vicinity of Kalamazoo, Mich. There is said to be numerous friends who would be pleased to meet young Chapman for various amounts in the State of Michigan.

FRANK STEVENSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Everybody in the metropolitan sporting world knows Frank Stevenson, the very genial and popular sporting man, who has refereed so many big fights in the pugilistic arena and backed some of the best of them.

FOUL WRETCHES.

An Extraordinary Family of Murderers and Thieves Wiped Out.

A FEARFUL FATE

A Party of Indignant Citizens of No Man's Land Hands Them Over to the Devil.

ARE THEY THE BENDERS?

[SUBJECT OF DOUBLE PAGE ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Fort Elliott, Tex., Jan. 2, says: The last act in one of the bloodiest tragedies has closed, and the Kelly family have quickly met the vengeance they deserved. Two or three weeks ago the whole country was startled by a report of wholesale butchery and robbery near Oak City, in No Man's Land, said to have been committed by the Kelly family, who lived in a dwelling frequented by travelers. The visitors at Kelly's half-way house were cattlemen, drummers and other men who had money, and it was this fact that led to the murders.

About the middle of December Kelly's house was shut up, and no one could tell what had become of the inmates. Soon came inquiry from a Chicago firm for a missing drummer, and he was traced to the Kelly house, but no farther. A search of the premises led to the discovery of his body in the cellar. There were also five other bodies there, and four bodies were found buried beneath the stable, one of which was that of a woman about thirty years of age.

In the woodshed was found a blunt ax, upon which were plainly visible particles of flesh and human hair.

When information of the ghastly find was brought to Beaver City it was recollected that the Kelly family, consisting of the old man, William, aged 55 years; Bill, a son of 20; Kate, the old man's wife, and "Kit," the 18-year-old daughter, had a few days before passed through town, en route, as they said, to New Mexico. They were driving a span of horses and leading four others, and seemed to have plenty of money.

A posse of twenty citizens at once started in pursuit. The trail led along the north bank of the Pala Duro Creek. It was found that the family had changed their course south toward Wheeler, Texas. About noon on Thursday they were seen far ahead. They at once left the wagon and mounted the horses which they had been leading. For two hours there was a hot chase, and then the horse ridden by Mrs. Kelly stumbled and fell. No stop was made on account of this incident, and about a half hour later the vigilants were near enough to the son and daughter to shoot. A cry of "halt" brought them to a stop, but the old man, who rode a better animal, kept on his way.

Upon coming up with Bill and Kit, the girl began at once begging for mercy, saying she "never killed anybody." Bill said: "Oh! shut up; it isn't any use, Kit, you've got to go with me. You know you had just as much to do about it as I." Ropes were speedily procured, and the two were bound. One of the party climbed a tree and slipped two ropes over one of the outstretched branches, at the ends of which two running nooses had been made. The murderers were then placed beneath them and the ropes adjusted about their necks. True hangman style they were told they could pray or make any statement they desired. There was no such thing as repentance in either of them.

"Let her go," said Bill Kelly, "I've had my share of fun.

"Shall I tell?" half whispered the girl to her brother.

"No, —— —— them, let them find out for themselves," was the reply.

In a moment the two bodies were hanging in mid air. The ropes were tied to an adjoining sapling, and were left hanging, while the posse rode on after old man Kelly, who by this time had disappeared from sight. His trail was easily followed, as the horse he rode had been shod only in front. After three hours of terrific riding the party came near enough to the old man to order him to halt. This he refused to do, when a shot was fired, the ball spinning past his head. Still he kept on when another shot was fired and the old man stopped his horse. In an instant the band surrounded him and dismounted.

The leader of the vigilants told him that he had but a short time to live, and anything he had to say would be heard. The old man commenced talking in an almost inaudible voice, and made a brief statement about as follows:

"I moved to Kansas from the mountains in Pennsylvania in 1869, and lived at different points along the southern border until I decided to move to No Man's Land. I settled 25 miles from Beaver City, and went into the cattle business. Soon after I opened a sort of tavern. Several persons disappeared while passing along this trail, but as to their death I have nothing to say. A good deal of talk of foul play was made, and I determined to move on to south Texas. This is all I have to say."

A few words were spoken by members of the band aside, when preparations were at once made to hang him. In a few minutes his body was swinging in the air. He was then let down and asked to confess his crime. This he did.

He and all the members of his famity were equally guilty. He said they had killed and robbed nine men and two women. He told where the money was hidden that had been taken, and gave up what he had on his person. He professed not to know where the murdered persons came from. He was again swung up and left to hang. On his person was found a gold watch bearing the initials, "T. A. T." Taylor was the name of one of the missing men.

BLOODY POLITICAL AFFRAY.

The Democratic Faction Fight at New Orleans Results in Slaughter.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from New Orleans, La., January 1, says: A bloody affray, growing out of the present conflict now being waged between the Democratic factions in the state, occurred in William Johnson's saloon, on St. Charles street, at 1 o'clock this morning. During the row Police Commissioner Patrick Mealey was mortally wounded in the stomach, Mike Walsh was fatally wounded in the breast and back, Dan Markey was shot in the mouth, William Delaney was cut in the hand, and Louis Clare was beaten almost beyond recognition.

Commissioner Mealey, ex-Congressman Nat. D. Wallace, C. H. Parker, editor of the *Picayune*, Assistant Chief Fire Engineer James Donovan, Police Captain McCaffrey, Mike Walsh, William Delaney, Dan Markey and fourteen others, all adherents of General Nicholls in the faction fight, had entered the saloon upon the invitation of Mr. Mealey to take a drink. While they were in the barroom another party, consisting of men belonging to the McEnery faction, filed into the saloon. The latter consisted of Louis Clair, John McCormick, William Feehan, Richard Behan, Locky White, Joe McCabe and John Gibson.

As they entered some one shouted, "Hurrah for Nicholls!" according to one account, and "Hurrah for Sheehan!"—a McEnery ward leader—according to another.

Commissioner Mealey approached the McEnery party and said something to Louis Clair. The men clinched, a shot was fired, and a regular fusilade followed. Twenty or twenty-five shots were fired altogether. The crowd scattered in all directions.

When the confusion subsided it was found that Commissioner Mealey, Mike Walsh, Markey and Delaney were shot as described, and that Clair, who had the difficulty with Mealey, had been frightfully beaten about the head and face.

Clair and Gibson were arrrested, charged with the shooting.

The wounded were taken to the hospital, and it was found that Commissioner Mealey could live only a few hours. He was in great pain, but was fully sensible of his condition, and asked that his wife be sent for at once. This was done, but before Mrs. Mealey arrived it was necessary to place the commissioner under the influence of narcotics to still the pain, and he remained in a comatose condition until his death this afternoon at two o'clock. It was impossible, therefore, to get a statement from him.

Mike Walsh, the doctors found, had been shot in two places in the right cheek and the back, the latter wounds being regarded as necessarily fatal. He is still alive, but in a comatose condition.

The injuries of Markey and Delaney were not serious. Although the affray occurred at so late an hour it created intense excitement, which still runs high.

CHASED AFTER THE NUDE.

A Buffalo Artist's Discouraging Effort to Secure Models.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Buffalo N. Y., Jan. 1, 1888, says: Henry Sharstein, an artist engaged to make the life size plastic figures over the boxes at Music Hall, has had a terrible experience in getting models. He wanted to bring out in the nude two prominent characters in the Norse mythology, male and female. He advertised and had any number of answers from both men and women.

The first young woman came with her mother, and when she found out that it was not alone the expression of her face that the artist wanted there was a terrible scene, the mother threatening to have Sharstein cowhided for the insult. The girl wept copiously.

In another case the big brother was called in to whip the modest little artist, and his high hat was knocked down to his shoulders before he could make his escape.

Another applicant proved to be a prim maiden lady, who went into hysterics when told that her facial beauty was of the least consequence.

As the time for the work to be finished was short the artist began to feel desperate. He sent for four more who had written him, but they all flew out of his studio in a rage, and one woman tried to put his eyes out with her umbrella.

As a last resort the artist picked out a woman whose line of life would lead to the supposition that she would have no scruples against posing in Eve's costume. When the proposition was made she said; "God knows I am bad enough, but I could never get so low as that."

Mr. Sharstein started for New York to-day to find a model, for he needs seven females, besides eleven males. He says Buffalo is entirely too moral a town for his business.

"People have a wrong idea of this work," said he. "An artist thinks no more of working from a nude figure than from a faded canvas."

JACK NAGLE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Jack Nagle was born in Cork, Ireland, July 22, 1868, stands 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighs 172 pounds. He rowed his first race over the Oak Point course in pair-oared gigs, one and a half miles, Aug. 26, 1884, rowing stroke, and Chas. Pilkington, bow, against Bob Patton, stroke, and Sam Dunn, bow, for a gold medal valued at $100. It was a very close race, but in the last hundred yards Nagle and Pilkington won by half a length. He then met Bob Patton over the same course on Sept. 5, 1884, in a single scull race, two miles, for a gold watch, and won with the greatest of ease, beating his opponent nearly quarter of a mile. Time, 15 minutes 28 seconds. He was next heard of on the Harlem River in a club regatta, when he defeated Jas. White, John Lawler and Ed. Moore. He won the amateur championship of Harlem in a pool tournament held at the Golden Oar, defeating eight men and winning a valuable gold medal. James Pilkington offered to back him against any boy of his age, 17 years, to play pool, roll ten pins, or row a boat for from $200 to $500 a side. The challenge met with no acceptance. George W. Lee has now got Jack in hand and says he will make a great oarsman of him.

AT FEVER HEAT.

Taking Sides in a Family Quarrel Over a Sick Woman.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Detroit, Mich., Jan. 5, says: A tremendous sensation has been caused at Williamston by the interference of a mob of excited citizens in the domestic affairs of several families. Nathan C. Branch is a wealthy farmer living four and a half miles outside of Williamston, and is a member of the Central Michigan Agricultural Society. Three years ago his daughter Della, a handsome girl, married John A. Williams' son. A girl baby was born and the parents moved to Detroit. Not long after the young mother was taken sick and gradually became blind, and was taken back to her mother. She has since lived at home and at the house of her father-in-law, Mr. Williams.

Dr. John A. Dendorf, a young physician of Williamston, is married to the daughter of Williams, Senior. Dendorf attended young Mrs. Williams. The girl's parents did not like Dendorf, and accordingly they sent to Lossing for Dr. Shanks, but instead of improving, the patient grew worse. This discouraged the husband, who refused to allow any more local physicians to be called in. A consultation of both families was held, and it was decided to send to Detroit for Dr. Philporter. This action was recommended by Norman and Henry Williams of Detroit, brothers of John A. Williams and proprietors of the Casino Theatre. A family disturbance was caused by the differences, and yesterday, when the husband went to see his wife, he was thrown out of the house by his wife's brother.

He took the next train for Detroit, got United States Deputy Marshal Moore and N. H. and H. N. Williams, went to the Branch farm house, and forcibly took away his wife and the bed on which she was, although the parents made a vigorous resistance. No violence was offered to the Branches by the party. The Branches at once raised the neighborhood. The mother told a pitiful story, worked on the feelings of the crowd, and, headed by Farmer Branch, the whole party marched into the village and up to the Williams house, Branch having previously secured a writ of replevin for the bed.

The writ was issued at 11 o'clock at night, and given to an officer to serve. The officer at once went to the Williams' house. The crowd that followed and those already about the house were composed largely of the riffraff from the town and surrounding country, and many of them were drunk. The officer demanded admittance, which was refused. A crowd ran forward and burst in the door, and was confronted in the hall by the husband. He pleaded with them not to rob him of his wife, saying that the shock and fright would kill her. He was overpowered by the mob. His helpless wife was seized and placed in a sleigh, and was driven back to her mother's home over four miles in the snow storm.

This did not content the mob, however. Its blood was up. "Now, let's get Dendorf and string him up," cried several. Dendorf's sister-in-law heard the cry. She ran over to the doctor's house and told him, and he escaped to Fowlerville. When the mob found that he had escaped it was furious. They went up and down the street howling with rage and threatening to lynch every person concerned in the case. A reign of terror prevailed in the village, and it has not quieted down to-night. The right of John A. Williams to have control of his wife will be tested in the courts without delay.

THE VON PROCHAZKA DIVORCE CASE.

A Much-Married Man Has Been Caught in the Divorce Trap for the Second Time.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Mrs. Linnie Von Prochazka objects to her husband's fidelity to his first love. Mr. Joseph Otto Von Prochazka objects to his wife's lack of fidelity to all her loves. Madame was Monsieur's second venture in matrimony; he says he was her third, with more counties to hear from. She thinks he was not yet off with his old love before he was on with the new. He insinuates that she is not satisfied with three conquests, but sighs for more. And the result is a pretty knot of charges and counter charges, denials and contradictions for the courts to entangle as best they can. There is a suit for absolute divorce and it is the lady who figures as the plaintiff. The case came up before Judge Lawrence in the Supreme Court, Chambers, in this city, on a motion by W. Lane O'Neil, counsel for Mrs. Von Prochazka, for $40 a week alimony for his client and $500 fees for himself.

Mrs. Von Prochazka asks to have the marriage contract annulled upon the only ground permitted by the laws of this State. She says she has no property of any description, except her necessary wearing apparel. Her husband has not supported her since October. Up to that time he gave her a very meagre and insufficient allowance, saying, "She might take it or nothing, just as she pleased." She asserts that she has been an invalid for many months past, suffering from laryngitis and acute bronchitis, with ulcerous throat, brought on by the cruelty and neglect of her husband in depriving her while she was living with him of sufficient fuel and food.

She makes the assertion that Von Prochazka is possessed of abundant means. He is a successful tradesman, music publisher, musical editor, proprietor of a music journal and professor of music. His own valuation of two of his copyrights alone is placed at $1,500. He is proprietor of the American elite edition of music, publisher of an encyclopædia of music and owner of the *Keynote*, a journal devoted to music and the drama. His income is not less than $130 a week, out of which he has to pay an allowance of $10 a week to his first wife, Mrs. Minna Von Prochazka, who obtained a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* from him some years since.

"PADDY" CROWLEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This wiry young athlete was born in the County Dublin, Ireland, April 1st, 1858. His first match of any note in this country was with P. Crane. They wrestled at Ansonia, Conn., for $100 and the championship of the State, and Crowley won in two straight falls. Crowley then came on to New York and was matched against James Murphy, of Vermont, for $100 a side. The match took place in the 7th avenue Assembly Rooms and Crowley won. He next defeated P. J. King, of Staten Island, at Billy Madden's in Thirteenth street, in 1884, for $50 a side. In subsequent matches he has defeated Viso Small, "Black Sam," for $50 a side and gate receipts, Joe Ryan for same amount and receipts, all in this city. At John H. Clark's, in Philadelphia, he threw P. J. Griffin twice in thirty minutes, winning $100; threw D. J. Dillon, of Staten Island, two straight falls in half an hour for $100 a side, and threw Pat McManus two straight falls in fifteen minutes. Crowley has $100 on deposit with this office for a match with any man in the country for $200 to $300 a side and the gate receipts, the match to take place in this city or Boston.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND'S ACT.

He Shoots His Wife and a Young Doctor Who Called on Her.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from New Orleans, Jan. 8, says: A week ago Harry L. Edwards had a quarrel with his wife. She left him and went to live with her sisters, Katie and Lulu Lewis, in a boarding house on Julia street. Among their visitors was Dr. L. L. Kuykendall of Texas, who is attending medical lectures in this city. Last night Dr. Kuykendall called upon the sisters, in company with Dr. Jourdan, at about 11 o'clock. Edwards was seen pacing excitedly in front of the house. The women became alarmed and advised their visitors to leave. As they were saying their adieus, Edwards suddenly appeared in the doorway with his hands in his pockets.

He rushed upon Kuykendall, seized him by the throat, placed the muzzle of a revolver against his stomach and fired. Kuykendall fell mortally wounded. Edwards shot him a second time and then turned his attention to the others. The Misses Lewis fled from the room and Mrs. Edwards retreated to a corner. Edwards at once sent a bullet through her left breast. She fell against the wall and Edwards fired again, this time without effect. He then rushed from the house and disappeared, but at 10 o'clock to-day he surrendered, Dr. Kuykendall and Mrs. Edwards were taken to the hospital, where the former died in great agony this evening. Mrs. Edwards' wound is dangerous but not necessarily fatal.

Mrs. Edwards had been twice married before she met Edwards. She secured a divorce from her first husband and married a man named Pierce, who died leaving a son. This boy, nine years old, was a witness to last night's tragedy. The woman's relatives say that Edwards treated her cruelly, and that she had only met Kuykendall three times, and then in company. Edwards's friends, however, say that Mrs. Edwards was entirely too intimate with Kuykendall, [illegible] the shooting was justifiable.

BESIEGED IN HIS BATH TUB.

How Senator Blackburn Was Forced to Get a Place For a Constituent.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Washington, Jan. 1, 1888, says: Joe Blackburn's senatorial friends are telling a good story at the expense of the doughty Kentuckian. One of Joe's constituents, a raw boned female of the masculine type, came to Washington several weeks ago in search of a governmental appointment. The Senator evaded her as long as possible, but one day recently she called at his lodgings and forced her way past the grinning domestics into the Kentuckian's room.

In an alcove hidden from gaze by heavy portieres stood a comfortable looking bath tub. Here the honorable Joe lay quietly musing, when the sound of footsteps aroused him. Pulling the curtains slightly aside, the Senator recognized his tormentor at the moment that she espied him.

"In heaven's name madame, what do you want?" exclaimed the Kentuckian, modestly drawing the curtains about him.

"I want that appointment and I'm going to have it," was the emphatic reply, as the irate female dropped into a vacant chair.

"But I can do nothing for you here," rejoined Mr. Blankburn, piteously.

"You won't do it anywhere else," was the unfeeling answer; "so I'll stay here until you tell me just what you will do."

As Mr. Blackburn made no reply his visitor followed his example, and for a time a deep silence filled the room. The office-seeker, after waiting a few minutes, drew from her reticule an article of needlework and calmly commenced sewing. Half an hour passed. The Kentuckian could stand it no longer.

'I give in," he replied. 'Go down stairs and wait in the parlor. I'll do whatever you like if you will leave the room."

The woman did as requested. Later in the day the Senator presented her to Secretary Lamar as one of his oldest and dearest friends. She was given a place at $60 a month, and her salary began to-day.

THREE WOMEN WHIPPED HIM.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from New Orleans, Jan. 8, says: The large and fashionable congregation of the Touro Synagogue was greatly excited yesterday afternoon as it poured from that edifice. A prominent member of the congregation is E. S. Loeb, who keeps a large wholesale clothing store. As he stepped from the synagogue he was encountered by three women, who seemed to be laboring under great excitement. Each of them drew from the folds of her dress a small cowhide and began belaboring him. So sudden was the attack that the man was unable to escape his assailants. Wherever he turned he was confronted by one of the women, who stopped him and struck him several times. They kept this up for several minutes, inflicting severe wounds upon Loeb, and finally becoming weary, they abruptly left the scene.

A large number of ladies and gentlemen witnessed the cowhiding, but no one attempted to interfere. The three women were Mrs. Wortheimer and her daughters Clara and Theresa, between whom and Loeb a bitter feud had existed for months, growing out of an article published in a newspaper here severely reflecting on their character. Once before the Wertheimers visited Loeb's store and threatened him with a pistol.

MRS. EDITH JOHNSON.

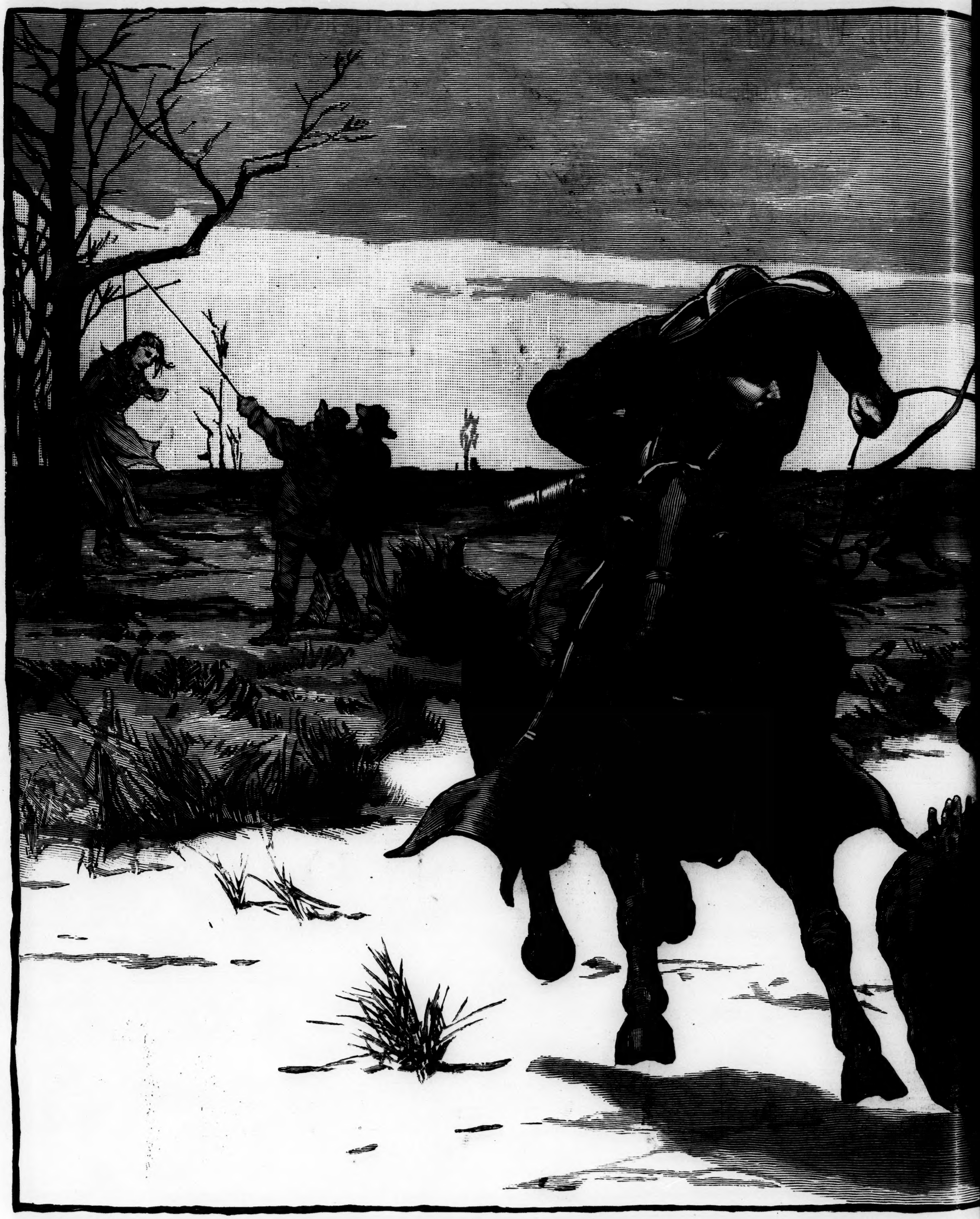
[WITH PORTRAIT.]

It is alleged that Mrs. Johnson has skipped away from Pratt, Kansas, to some more lively town in Colorado with a more agreeable companion.

GEORGIE DENIN.

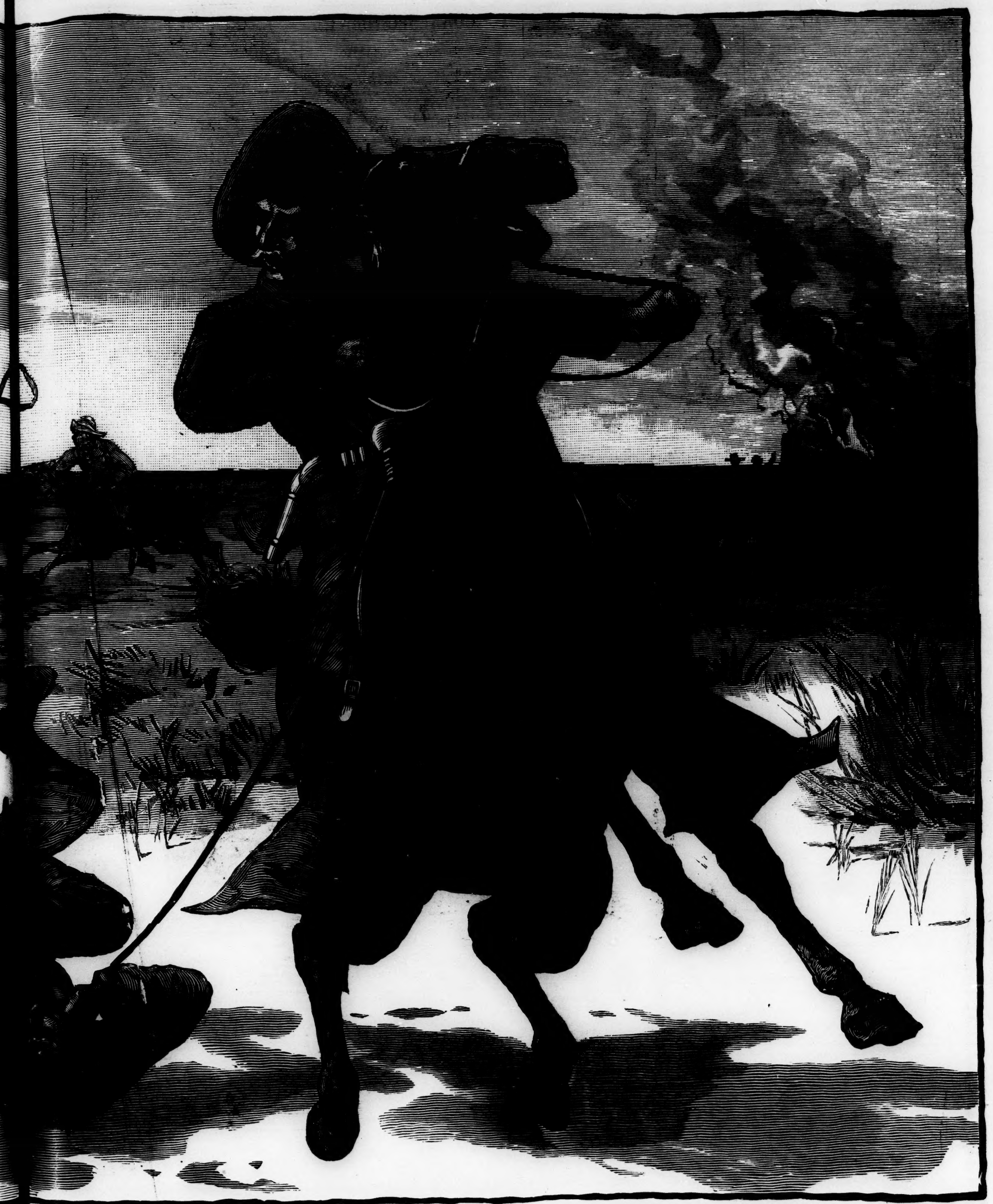
[WITH PORTRAIT.]

An admirable portrait of the charming little lady will be found on another page.



HOW WHOLESALE MURDER IS

THE NOTORIOUS KELLY FAMILY OF ASSASSINS MEET WITH A FEARFUL AND SWEEPI



AVENGED IN THE WILD WEST.

DOOM AT THE HANDS OF A FURIOUS BAND OF CATTLE MEN IN NO MAN'S COUNTRY.

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

In regard to the great international prize fight between Jake Kilrain, America's champion, and Jem Smith, England's champion, Fred. Sangster in the *Poplar Post*, published in London says:

Old Father Time has jogged on with all ease
Since many a year ago over the seas
Ventured a pugilist, fearless and cute,
Our English champion's rights to dispute.
But Yankeland lately has sent us we see,
J. L., the marvel, and Kilrain; well he
May be the best man the Yankees have got,
But Jem Smith, our brave lad, will beat all the lot.

The time is at hand, and remains to be seen
Whether J. L. can sustain old Ireland so green,
The name he at Waterford promised of late
By sending to sleep our best men of the date.
He states that Charles Mitchell he means for to beat,
And our champion Jem he has promised defeat.
It's his greatest mistake he will probably own
When Smith beats Kilrain and J. L.'s overthrown.

Mitchell and Sullivan ought now to meet,
Mitchell's deserts could but be his defeat;
Just tit for tat and his hopes for to blight,
For wishing his countryman may lose the fight.
All his hopes blighted just in his prime,
A very long face in a very short time.
To Yankeland toddle from this land of the free.
With J. L. and Kilrain well beaten all three.

* * *

On the BURTON a head, and a CROPPER berries red
Crowns the "duff" STUDDED over with PEEL.

But scarce turned their BAXTER begin the GOODE "whacks,"
Then more sHARPER the chimney ablaze,
And the WINDETT attacks, and sends sCAMPering blacks
Which SHARPE work with everything plays.

"Oh! sMALLETT" says she, and "CHEESE it," says he—
As neighbor SMITH jumps o'er the WALL;
Who with sKIL(l)RAINing a sea of water d'ye see
ImMEADiately the fire 'gan to stall.

* * *

The scene in Fleet street, London, on Dec. 22, during the reception of the fistic heroes, simply baffles description. Upwards of 5,000 people (all sorts and conditions of men) literally besieged the *Sporting Life* offices. Such a spontaneous ebullition of popular enthusiasm is only witnessed once in a generation. At 2:25 a loud ringing roar proclaimed the arrival of Jem Smith and Charley White. The excited crowd swarmed on to the passing vehicles, much to the astonishment of the occupants. Everything, however, was taken in good part, and the extraordinary function was not devoid of ludicrous incidents.

* * *

One of the city sewer carts had been blocked by the surging, swaying crowd just as Kilrain, the champion who was backed by Richard K. Fox, and Pony Moore arrived, and numerous perfervid, but imprudent, spectators clambered on the sides of the sewer cart so as to have an unobstructed view of the proceedings. As Bret Harte remarked, the subsequent proceedings interested them no more, for the cart making an onward jolt, these unwary sightseers were precipitated *in medias res*, their immediate neighbors howling with delight.

* * *

Such a meeting of pugilistic patrons has not been seen this generation. Amiable Arthur Cooper took the head of the table, having for his vis a vis the merry Macevoy. A very high complement was paid to Charley Mitchell by Mr. W. H. Daley, the champion swimmer of California. He said;

* * *

"West of the Rocky Mountains, they would plank their last dollar on Charley Mitchell's nomination, whether he was American or English, Negro or Indian. Mitchell's reputation there was 100 per cent. above par."

* * *

Mr. Harry Bull, of Birmingham, arrived in company with the evergreen Jem Mace, and we all feel confident in saying that Mr. Bull could have given any reasonable amount of weight away to Solomon in all his glory. It was a right merry meeting, and will live long in the memory of those who were fortunate in being present.

* * *

Inasmuch as the tactics adopted by Kilrain had a good deal to do with the success which he achieved in rendering nugatory Smith's peculiar method of attack, Wannop should be in request to teach the complete art of wrestling to aspirants to boxing fame. I am told that Mitchell can put down Kilrain just as dextrously as, in most cases, Kilrain grassed Smith. As to the great challenger, we may be perfectly comfortable. He need not *spoil* for a fight. Money, any amount of it, and man will be ready.

* * *

The "Sporting Life," London, England, Dec. 24, says: "Whatever the opinion of outsiders, who know nothing about it, experienced persons who saw the fight between Kilrain and Smith are unanimous. It was the gamest of encounters and it was splendidly managed. Naturally the French newspapers are angry. It was an invasion of Gallic territory to begin with, there was not a single member of the police force, let alone a higher 'authority,' who had scent of the affair, and no French journalist happened to have the luck to be present. If there had been one! Why, Baron Munchausen would have been outdone. I have enjoyed a hearty laugh over some of the exaggerated accounts of the affair that have appeared in print. I do not know how big Smith's ear was, or, for that matter, Kilrain's right eye! Then, Kilrain's hands. They were puffed up to——what extent? I forget. The answer is they were not puffed up at all. I myself felt them carefully an hour after the fight—and later."

* * *

According to the Gargantuan challenger (Sullivan, John L.) this could not have been the tremendous battle it "reads," because two heavy men stood up to each other for two hours and a half. Could it not? The great challenger leaves out of his calculations two facts. One that Kilrain proved himself to be pounds better than had been anticipated—in short a distinctly first-class man, and a "daisy" at that, while Smith's dogged endurance has never been surpassed in the history of the ring. Those two knock-down blows which Jem sustained were big enough to fell an ox. It required a man in a thousand to be able to come to time after. In the majority of cases the fight would have ended with one or the other of those knock-down blows. What really happened was that, wonderfully enough, Smith was "coming" again towards the finish.

* * *

The Vicar of Emanuel church, Nottingham, made a sensation in his church by boldly denouncing the Prince of Wales and the newspaper press for their share in the revival of prize fighting. He said it was a duty to speak out when the second person in the Kingdom, after opening a church, shook hands with and patronized a pugilist whose object was a breach of the law. He would rather see the church disestablished and himself go with it than receive the support of such cowardly papers.

* * *

So much that is misleading has been said about H. R. H. and the boxing exhibition which he witnessed, it may be just as well to state that the affair was never intended to be made public, and would not have been if an American reporter had not been smuggled into the place where the boxing occurred. An officer of "the Guards," a well-known patron of athletic sports, got up a private assault-at-arms, and the Prince saw it—that was all. As to the Vicar of Emanuel church, Nottingham, why does he not shake the dust of the establishment from his feet and seek another fold?

* * *

All parsons, however, are not alike. A plucky clergyman who, in his healthy feeling for the manliness which characterized the two pugilists who fought last Monday, deserves to rank with grand old "Jack" Russell and others of the cloth, has expressed his admiration for Kilrain and Smith. All honor to the Rev. R. S. Stoney, vicar of Wrea Green. Hear him.

* * *

Speaking at a church tea-meeting, he said he felt proud to see men in these degenerate days standing up and fighting for the reputation of their country, and pitching into one another in such a way that at the end of the day's remarkable fistic encounter, embracing 106 rounds, no one could tell which was the better man. He hoped that if any foreign nation came into contact with England we should be content with nothing less than a draw, but he would much prefer that England should be the conqueror.

* * *

Sir Wilfrid Lawson has unburdened on the same subject. He sees no more harm in Smith and Kilrain fighting than in a couple of armies "having at" each other. Neither does any other sensible man. The difference between Sir Wilfrid's opinion and, say, mine, is this. He disapproves and I approve of both. That is all.

* * *

The "Sporting Life," London, Dec. 24, says: "The miserable outcry which has been raised in certain quarters concerning the fight between Kilrain and Smith was to have been expected. The Mawworms and Cantwells will never die. You cannot have omelettes without breaking eggs, and if you suppress the fighting spirit in the Briton—crush it out of him—for Heaven's sake be logical, go the next step further, and abolish the Army and Navy and Auxiliary Forces. How we shouted and exulted and flung up our hats—all of us—27 years ago when Tom Sayers stood up so manfully, not to say heroically, against his towering adversary. Wherein, I ask, is the essential difference between that battle and the great engagement which took place last Monday afternoon on the Ile de Souveraine? Why, there is absolutely none. Indeed, the two encounters exhibit curious points of resemblance.

* * *

"In each case it was an American meeting an Englishman. As to the conduct of the two fights, there was little likeness. It was admitted by two of the most experienced patrons of the ring who were present on Monday that no fight was ever better arranged or more admirably conducted, the rough element being entirely absent from the ring side. The cant of this denunciation of the "brutality" of the thing! It is sickening. Note the national meaning which thrills through the following stanza from a poem which was written on Heenan and Sayers fight, twenty-seven years ago, which was only second in importance to the great match brought about by Richard K. Fox:

"'Twas brave to see you dash on, Tom,
And with your one arm lash on, Tom,
In that true English fashion, Tom,
Which never will wear out;
The only fashion that would do
At Inkerman and Waterloo,
And many a bloody bout."

* * *

It is my opinion the coming fight between Charley Mitchell and John L. Sullivan will not be decided by the fistic supremacy of either, but by the supporters of the respective pugilists, according to the following paragraph, which I find in the *Sporting Life*, Dec. 24: "Relative to the memorable meeting on Thursday afternoon at the *Sporting Life* office it is not a little singular that the gentleman who now figures as the stakeholder for the Sullivan-Mitchell match should have turned up in the new capacity of backer of the 'fistic marvel.' This may in a measure account for the wordy warfare which ensued between Charley Mitchell and Mr. H. Bull. It would have been as well, perhaps, if no such idle controversy had taken place, but it was evidently not without reason. All the same, although an ordinary observer might see in this curious admixture of stakeholder and backer some cause for supposing that the projected match between Mitchell and Sullivan would never take place, I have every reason to believe in its *bona fides*, and after the great and magnificent struggle for supremacy between Smith and Kilrain, we await the issue with no ordinary amount of interest."

* * *

H. Bull is no less a personage than Chippy Norton of Birmingham, who brought the Birmingham mob with knives and knuckle dusters to the Smith and Greenfield fight, at Lafitte, to prevent Smith from winning. According to the above paragraph, Chippy Norton is backing Sullivan. He is also final stakeholder. Under these circumstances what show has Mitchell of defeating Sullivan by a fair and manly encounter.

* * *

In relation to the meeting of Smith and Kilrain, the *Evening News*, London, England, has published remarks on prize fighting generally that are very much to the point. As for example: "In prize fighting the parties upon whom the suffering falls are human beings gifted with the power of reasoning, at any rate to the extent of being able to look particularly well after themselves, and who voluntarily run any risks which they have to undergo. No man need fight unless he wishes to do so, and no one need become a spectator of the fights of others unless he has an inclination in that direction. Indeed, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred a man would find it impossible to get near the vicinity of a prize fight unless he took a great amount of pains. We fail, therefore, to see the meaning of all this outcry which is being raised about a prize fight being a brutalizing and degrading public nuisance.

* * *

"We doubt very much if a single one of the spectator's of Monday's fight brought back to England a feather's weight more of brutality than he took out with him, and those who did not attend had no call to shock their sensitive feelings by reading an account of the proceedings unless it was their own pleasure to do so. Let us recognize these facts, if we feel called upon to discuss the question of prize fighting at all, and not make ourselves ridiculous by indulging in a canting simulation of pious horror and holy grief. Nay, we may fairly ask our readers to go a step further and say that, all its brutality notwithstanding, there is something manly in a fairly fought out fight; that it is not only a test of pluck and endurance, but has a direct tendency towards creating and fostering these admirable qualities."

* * *

The Westminster Kennel Club has issued its prize list for the twelfth annual bench show of dogs, to be held at the Madison Square Garden, in this city, on Feb. 21, 22, 23 and 24. The list is similar to those previously issued, with the following special clause:

* * *

Every dog entered at any show held under these rules must be the bona-fide property of the person making such entry on the day of closing the entries, and must be registered in the American Kennel Club Stud Book. In case a dog has not been registered previous to date of entry, owner must fill out registration blank and forward same, with fee of 50 cents, together with show entry, to the secretary of the show, who shall mark the dog as registered and forward blank with registration fee to the secretary of the American Kennel Club.

* * *

There will be supplementary shows by the American Fox Terrier Club and by the Collie Club of America. The entries will close on Monday, Feb. 6, and must be made on blanks furnished by Supt. James Mortimer from his office, 44 Broadway. It is announced that the following judges have been selected: For mastiffs, Mr. James Taunton, England; fox and all terriers, L. P. C. Astley, England; spaniels, Mr. J. C. Wilmerding, New York; pointers and setters, Mr. John Davidson, and St. Bernards, Miss Anna Whitney, of Lancaster, Mass.

* * *

The Coney Island Jockey Club received these additional entries to the stakes to be run in June. The most important additions to the Suburban candidates were Kaloolah, Banburg and Connemara. For the Futurity the total entries now number 732, entries having been received from Milton Young, Clay & Woodford, Woodford Bros., Gov. Oden Bowie and B. J. Treacy. Mr. J. B. Haggin telegraphed from California that he mailed seventy-two entries for the Futurity.

* * *

The action of the Manhattan Athletic Club in getting Conneff, the Irish champion cross-county runner, to come here to compete in the National Cross-Country Association team run next April, has caused considerable comment among the cross-country runners.

* * *

E. T. Conneff, the Irish champion long-distance runner, who defeated E. C. Carter at Dublin last summer in the two and four mile competition, sailed in the steamer Umbria last Saturday for New York. Mr. Conneff is a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club. He will make his first appearance at the games of the club toward the close of the present month. Mr. Conneff is the first of a team of British athletes who are coming over and who will run under the colors and emblem of the Manhattan Athletic Club

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

All the important fights and boxing matches of the present day are contested under the "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES, which have been pronounced the only rules under which a match can be SQUARELY FOUGHT to the satisfaction of all parties. Copies of these rules can be obtained free on application to

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York.

J. G., New York.—No.

C. N., Enfield, N. C.—B wins.

E. H., Grand Crossing, Ill.—Yes.

W. H. H., Berkeley, R. I.—A wins on high.

E. F, City.—Sullivan and Elliott boxed with soft gloves.

J. F. P., Bridgeton, N. J.—There is no authentic record.

T. M. T., Parson, Pa.—No; all the attempts have proven failures.

J. L., St. Louis, Mo.—Slade and Mace gave exhibitions through England.

C. L. C., Hanover, N. H.—John L. Sullivan was born in Boston Oct. 15, 1858.

H. McK., White Water, Col.—2:08¾, Maud S., Cleveland, Ohio, July 30, 1885.

C. L. C., Hanover, N. H.—John L. Sullivan was born in Boston, Oct. 15, 1858.

F. E. F., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—1. They never met. 2. Kilrain has never been beaten.

READER, Buffalo, N. Y.—Write the secretary of the Stock Exchange, New York.

SUBSCRIBER, Fort Clark, Texas.—About 300 tons is the average for first class steamers.

C. A. K., Erie, Pa.—Jem Smith, the English champion, has never visited this country.

L. N. C., Washington, D. C.—10 feet 10½ inches, H. M. Johnson, Sept. 4, 1884, New York.

S. S. F., New Berne, N. C.—Eating 30 quail in 30 days has been done a number of times.

R. G. K., Philadelphia.—Neither wins; the stakes were drawn, and all bets go with the stakes.

J. W. R., New York City.—Billy Dacey, 19 East First street, and Harry Umlah, 54 Union Square.

J. B., Taylor, Nev.—Jack Dempsey was born at the Curragh of Kildare, Ireland, Dec. 15, 1862.

C. T. C., New York.—Charley Rowell, Madison Square Garden, April 28 to May 3, 1884, 602 miles.

W. H., City.—Ryan was knocked out in the 9th round. The time of the fight was 11 minutes.

READER, New Haven, Conn.—The New York *Herald* had its representative at the Kilrain-Smith fight.

W. C., Savannah, Ga.—Sullivan had the best of the contest. The police stopped the fight in the 3d round.

E. C. H., Los Angeles, Cal.—Our "American Athlete," price 25 cents, will give you all necessary information.

A. W., Anaconda, Mont.—No. 2 wins; Jake Kilrain was born at Greenport, Columbia county, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1859.

W. N. K., Minneapolis, Minn.—Patsy O'Leary left the ring in the 12th round, and the fight was given to Warren.

WALLACE, Idaho Ty.—A is right; the best mile record is 1:39¾, made by Ten Broeck at Louisville, Ky., May 24, 1877.

A. L. P., Sing Sing, N. Y.—Kilrain and Sullivan boxed twice. They were not contests, but merely friendly set-tos.

J. B., Carrollton, N. Y.—Kilrain was never defeated or bested by Sullivan. They boxed twice, both friendly set-tos.

J. T., Brooklyn, N. Y—A throws 13; B bets A that he will beat 13; he throws 13 also. Who wins? Neither; throw again.

H. J. H., Candelaria, Nev.—All bets go with the stakes; the match was declared a draw, and all bets go the same way.

F. R. L., Panama, Iowa.—Jake Kilrain, heavy-weight; Jack Dempsey, middle-weight, and Jack McAuliffe, light-weight.

F. H., Fortville, Ind.—M'dle-weight, London rules, 154 pounds; "Police Gazette" and Queensberry rules 158 pounds.

S. L., Norfolk.—No; Sullivan and Smith never posted money to bind a match. Sullivan refused to fight the English champion.

O. W., Virginia City, Nev.—The Heenan and Sayers fight was published in POLICE GAZETTE; you can get the back copies at 10c. each.

R. F., Tottenville, S. I.—Ryan and Sullivan fought Feb. 7, 1882, at Mississippi City, Miss.; Sullivan won in 9 rounds in 11 minutes.

H. A. R. Harrisburg, Pa.—No; but there are many fighters who need to be tied with a rope to keep them together when they get into a ring.

H. B., Frankfort, Ind.—1. Kilrain and Smith fought for the "Police Gazette" diamond championship belt offered by Richard K. Fox. 2. Yes.

R. B., Logan, Ohio.—Charley Mitchell was born in Birmingham, Eng., Nov. 24, 1861, and Tug Wilson was born at Leicester, Eng., March 31, 1847.

J. D. S., North Buffalo, N. Y.—In a game of euchre between four persons, if one partner makes the trump can the other partner play it alone? No.

E. V., Peoria, Ill.—Sullivan fought Paddy Ryan Feb. 7, 1882, weighing 193 pounds; when he fought Patsy Cardiff, Jan. 18 last, he weighed 229 pounds.

L. H. S., Dayton, Ohio.—Charley Mitchell knocked Sullivan down in the first round of their 4 round contest at Madison Square Garden, May 4, 1883.

D. H., Champion, Mich.—Louis Cyr put up a 218-pound dumbbell in a match for the championship of the world with David Michaud, at Quebec, March 15, 1886.

SUBSCRIBER, Niles, O.—Ed Holske, acting for Carney, in consideration of $500 agreed to postpone the fight for six weeks from the date originally agreed upon.

J. H., Buffalo, N. Y.—B and K played a game of checkers, B bet K that he would win. The game ended in a draw. Who wins the bet or is it a draw? A draw.

L. G., Boise City, Idaho.—1. Jack Dempsey whipped Billy Manning in 7 rounds, 40 minutes, at Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 29, 1885. 2. We have no record of Patsey Morley.

W. R., New Brunswick, N. J.—Sullivan and Ryan fought at Mississippi City Feb. 7, 1882, 9 rounds lasting 11 minutes. Sullivan weighed 193 pounds and Ryan 195 pounds.

W. W. G., Red Cloud, Neb.—Sullivan refused to fight Jem Smith two years ago for the championship of the world, and he forfeited the championship of America to Jake Kilrain last year

H. E. R., Minneapolis, Minn.—The longest battle ever fought in a prize ring was between James (Australian) Kelly and Jonathan Smith, and was fought near Melbourne, Aus., November, 1855.

D. B. J., Vicksburg, Miss.—1. The fight was declared a draw; all bets go with the stakes. 2. Richard K. Fox will back Kilrain against any man in the world, Sullivan preferred, for $5,000 to $10,000.

W. A. F., Dunkirk, N. Y.—In a game of draw pedro, A has 18 and B 20; A bids 2, B buys for 3 in diamonds. A makes high jack and game, and B makes low and pedro. Who wins the game? A wins.

B. M., Buffalo, N. Y.—John L. Sullivan's record appeared in correspondent's column in POLICE GAZETTE 539. Send 10c. for copy, or 25 cents for "Life of Sullivan" in book form, with full account of all his fights.

M. W. F., Fort Apache.—Paddy Ryan was born in the town of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853. He is now living in San Francisco, Cal. 2. John L. Sullivan was born Oct. 15, 1858, in Boston, Mass.

J. K., Asheville, N. C.—Charley Mitchell is in the heavy-weight class; he fights at 160 to 162 pounds. All above 154 pounds are heavy-weights, according to London rules, and "Police Gazette" and Queensberry rules all above 158 pounds.

M. G., Krebs, Ind. Ty.—Mace and Coburn met in the ring near Port Ryeson, Can., May 11, 1870. They remained in the ring without either striking a blow for 1 hour and 17 minutes, the military then appearing put all hands to flight.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago, Ill.—Patsey Cardiff and John L. Sullivan fought six rounds, at Minneapolis, Jan. 18, 1887, for 75 and 25 per cent. of the gate receipts. The match was declared a draw. Sullivan broke his arm in the first round.

D. D., West Superior, Wis.—Does the ace, deuce, tray, four and five constitute a straight? Yes. 2. Do straights count in whiskey poker? Yes. 3. When playing straight flushes high, does any suit have preference, or would two royal flushes tie? No.

D. W. B., Shippenburg, Pa.—1. John C. Heenan died of consumption Oct. 26, 1873, at Green River Station, Wyo. Ty. 2. Yankee Sullivan was killed by the vigilance committee at San Francisco, May 31, 1856. 3. Send for "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules, price 25 cents by mail.

E. H., Grand Crossing, Ill.—A and B throw dice; A throws aces and fours. A says the aces and fours will win the pot; B bets they will not, and throwing, ties A. They then throw one turn to see who wins the pot. A doesn't throw a pair, while B throws two pair. Who wins the outside bet? B wins.

E. G., New London, Conn.—Dempsey and Reagan fought for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, representing the middle-weight championship of America. According to the London rules, under which they fought, they could not exceed 154 pounds. They were not weighed in, and their weights were not obtained.

R. B., Logan, Ohio.—Tug Wilson was born at Leicester, Eng., March 31, 1847. He landed in Philadelphia on June 20, 1882; on July 17, 1882, he boxed John L. Sullivan four rounds at Madison Square Garden, and Sullivan failed to knock him out. Charley Mitchell was born in Birmingham, England, Nov. 24, 1861.

J. M. M., City.—1. Write to the American News Co. 2. We can furnish the lives of Tug Wilson, John L. Sullivan and also "The Champions of the Prize Ring," with the lives and battles of John C. Heenan, Tom Hyer, Yankee Sullivan, Morrissey, Coburn, Jim Dunn, Bill Davis, Jimmy Elliott, Mike McCoole, Aaron Jones, Tom Allen, Charley Gallagher, Ned O'Baldwin, Ben Hogan, Joe Goss, Johnny Dwyer, Paddy Ryan, Joe Wormald, Tom Sayers, Tom King, Bill Poole. Price for all, 75c.

S. S. B., Shreveport, La.—At a raffle held here a night or two ago I threw 42 for two different parties, and as 42 was the highest number thrown, this made a tie for first choice, there being five prizes staked on the raffle. Of course the tie had to be thrown off. Now I wish to ask you does the man who loses in the throw off lose his chances in all of the prizes, or is he entitled to second choice? He is entitled to second choice. In playing a game of jack pot, when one opens on jacks or over, can a man open on say a pair of queens, then split the pair and draw to say a four-card flush, or is he obliged to retain the cards that he opened on in his hand and show them at the close of the deal? You can draw to your flush.

LATEST SPORTING.

The series of races that Scott, the Australian walker, has arranged in England proves to be for the gate receipts only. There is no stake money.

The St. Louis Jockey Club spring meeting begins June 2 and closes June 16. There will be five races each day; $45,000 is offered for the ten days' racing.

The race for the Kilpatrick cup for the members of the Suburban Harriers, which was to have been run for last week, has been postponed until the middle of March.

Joe Elemonge, of the annexed district, has a 14-pound dog which he is willing to match against any canine in the city at equal weight for a reasonable stake.

The curling season opened at Van Courtlandt Lake on Dec. 26. A match was played between the Americans and Scotch, which was won by the former by a score of 27 to 25.

H. A. Penrose and Frank Parmalee have each posted $25 with the Omaha *Chronicle* for a match to shoot at one hundred live pigeons for $200 a side. The date for the shoot is not yet set.

The Sophomores and Freshmen of the University are agitating a revival of the bowl fight. Last year the bowl fight was abolished by Dr. White, Director of Physical Education, as it was of a dangerous character.

The Bogardus-Winston championship shoot, which was postponed at Dayton, Ohio, was concluded on Jan. 3. Winston lost the match by allowing his forty-ninth bird to get beyond the boundary line before it dropped. The total score was—Bogardus, 82; Winston, 81.

The secretaries of five prominent cricket clubs, at their respective annual meetings this fall, reported the membership of their clubs as follows: Belmont, including 211 ladies, 832; Young America, 581; Marion, over 500; Germantown, 430; Philadelphia, 382. Total, 2,725.

H. C. Orem, of Tiffin, Ohio, the polo player and fancy skater, will start for Australia shortly. Orem won championship medals for fancy skating in Canada, Massachusetts and Ohio. He has played with the Landsdowne polo team of Montreal, the Gloucester, Mass.; Chicago, and last year with the Bridgeport, Conn., team of pololsts.

The following explains itself:

AUBURN, N. Y., January 2, 1888.

To the Sporting Editor:

I hereby challenge any man in the United States to a contest of striping 100 lumber wagons or 100 lumber sleighs for $50 a side. Man and money ready. E. H. SHOAN.

The gymnastic exhibition and boxing competitions of the Pastime Athletic Club will take place at Parepa Hall on January 28. Boxing competition entries close January 21 with John P. Boyle, secretary, 1,171 2nd avenue. All competitors must weigh in at the preliminary bouts, the winners of trials to weigh again on the night of the finals. The weights are 115, 135 and 145 pounds.

The following explains itself:

To the Sporting Editor:

SIR: Seeing a challenge from John Fallon in the *News* of the 29th inst. offering to box any heavy-weight, I desire to accept the challenge on behalf of Jim Fell. I will match Fell against Fallon for a 10 or 15-round go with two-ounce gloves, or in a fight to a finish, as may be agreed upon. PROF. TOM MCALPINE.

The election of officers of the Hudson River Yacht Club took place on Dec. 27, 1887. The following were elected for the ensuing year: John R. Drew, commodore; Wm. Arndt, vice commodore; Edward R. Wilson, secretary; Richard V. Freeman, treasurer; John McCarthy, measurer; John T. Hufnagel, steward; Joseph Stilger, Con. Roth, Wm. Wolpert, Christ Walden, Christian Schmidt, trustees; Albert Hastorf, Henry Kegeler and L. J. Whyte, finance committee.

Master Joe Donoghue, aged sixteen, a son of Timothy Donoghue, the old oarsman of Newburgh, and a brother of Timothy Donoghue, Jr., who made the wonderful 1-mile time at skating on the Hudson last winter, is out with a challenge to any boy of his age in America to skate from 1 to 5 miles for a prize valued at $100, the loser to pay for the prize. Joe is an amateur, and has never figured much in ice skating. He has a good record as a roller skater.

The London "Sporting Life" says of the Ross and Bubear race for the championship of England, which is to be rowed over the Putney and Mortlake course, on the 13th of February: "The race will cause a considerable amount of interest, for Wallace Ross was at one time thought to be but little inferior to the redoubtable Edward Hanlan when at his best. Age, however, has told on him, as on the ex-champion, and when here last season he did not show at all to advantage. He appears to be in better condition now, and is very confident that he will come out victorious in the approaching struggle."

A leading New York physician, well known not only as an able surgeon, but an advanced scientist, ridicules the idea that it is at all difficult for any one to eat a single or more quail for any given number of days. He says that game of any kind may be eaten as a steady diet just as well as can beef or pork. He cites the fact that sailors eat salt pork—a pound a day for 1,000 days—and what, he adds, is worse than sailors' pork? During his active connection with the army in the West, many years ago, he ate prairie chicken every day for months, and was glad to get it, and subsequently ate sage hens for a long time, and did not get sick or become nauseated. He concludes by saying that the mental disturbance caused by the fear of not being able to eat a quail a day for a given time, on a wager, is all that there is in the prevailing idea in not being able to do it.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

If you are unable to buy the POLICE GAZETTE from your newsdealer, it will be mailed you direct from this office Three Months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Jake Kilrain thinks that if Mitchell and Sullivan meet the latter will be whipped.

Tommy Warren was honorably discharged from his arrest for larceny of a watch in Chicago.

Tommy Kelly, the plucky little Harlem Spider, is looking for a match with some one at 105 pounds.

The fight between Paddy Ryan and Patsy Cardiff will take place on January 23. Both men have gone into training.

Jack Farrell thinks that a 4-round go between two clever men, on skates, would form quite an interesting contest.

Oakey Kirker says he is willing to back Eddie Graham for from $100 to $300 in a fight to a finish with Tommy Danforth.

Paddy Reilly is very anxious to get on a match for a purse with some of the welter-weights, McMillan or O'Connell preferred.

Joe McAuliffe, who fought and beat Paddy Ryan lately, weighs 200 pounds, is 6 feet 2 inches in height, and is 22 years old.

Claud Meanwell, who was to fight Tommy Kelly, the Harlem Spider, has returned to his home in Rochester, and the fight is off.

Charlie Paxton, whose match with Jack Lyman fell through, is out with a challenge to fight any 105-pound man in New England for a purse.

Tom Sullivan, of the Pastime Athletic Club, and Will Keenan, of the South End, have been matched to spar 15 rounds for a $50 purse on January 16.

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, says he has "won twenty-one battles, and they were all hard 'uns too. I don't count knock-outs with no account people," says Weir.

Jack Wannop has challenged John L. Sullivan, Ashton or any man in England, bar Kilrain and Smith, to fight for £200 a side, seven or eight weeks from signing articles.

Sullivan and Mitchell have gone into training for their fight in March. Odds are being offered by people reasonably supposed to be on the inside that the fight will come off.

Dominick McCaffrey has gone to Atlantic City to train for his 10-round fight with Jack Dempsey on January 31. Alf Lunt is training McCaffrey. They are located at the Sherman House.

There is some prospect that a ten-round contest with small gloves will be arranged between Paddy Duffy and "Doc" O'Connell, who recently proved himself to be a good man at his weight.

Billy Oliver has a number of amateurs in training for the boxing championship of America, which will be held under the auspices of the Nassau Athletic Club at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, on Jan. 17.

Jim Fell, who fought Pete Nolan in Detroit a few weeks ago, and lost on a foul after Nolan had been worsted, has challenged Jack Fallon to fight 10 or 15 rounds at some club in New York, where a purse can be raised.

George Le Blanche is trying to get on a match with Johnnie Reagan. Le Blanche says that both he and Reagan have been whipped by Dempsey and that they should meet and decide who shall again fight the Nonpareil.

Joe McAuliffe's father, who is over 50 years old, and a lamplighter, bet every cent he possessed on his big boy to defeat Ryan. He declared that were he worth a million he would invest every nickel on the result and consider it safe money.

Billy Dacey, the prominent light-weight pugilist, is training at Jack Elliott's Hotel, Pelham Bridge. A well-known up-town sporting man is willing to back Billy in a fight to a finish, against either Jack McAuliffe of Brooklyn, or Mike Daly of Bangor.

The fight between Ike Weir, the Spider, and Tommy Miller, of Omaha, which was to have taken place at Omaha on Jan. 11, has been postponed until Jan. 22, and will take place at Minneapolis. The fight will be 20 rounds instead of 10, as first announced, and will be fought with the lightest gloves the law allows.

The prize fight for the feather-weight championship of Pennsylvania and $1,000 between Joe Ridge and William Kelly is off. Ridge refused to fight at the place selected, and the referee, Jack Fogarty, decided that Kelly was entitled to the fight and stakes. The stakeholder at once turned over the money to Kelly. Another match may be arranged.

The fight to a finish between Killen and Conley, which was to have taken place on March 1, is off. Killen made the plea that owing to the bad condition of his hands, he could not fight until a later day. An agreement was reached Jan. 4 to withdraw the forfeits and declare the fight off. Killen's action is regarded by all sporting men as a square backdown.

Jack Dempsey, the California pugilist, is quartered at Bader's Hotel, Coney Island, and many sporting men have paid him a visit. He is in active training, looking toward a meeting with any man of his weight. Dempsey runs along the beach every day, punches the ball regularly, and his diet consists chiefly of chops, bread and butter, eggs and Bass's ale.

The benefit to McAuliffe will take place in Music Hall, Boston, on the evening of January 16. The "Nonpareil," Jack Dempsey, has consented to come on and have the wind-up with Mike Daly the Bangor wonder, and all the local talent and sports of New England will attend. Colville is congratulating himself on his "pull," and Patsey Sheppard is badly depressed.

Frank Birch and "Curly" Lyons, two local amateur pugilists, had a fight with large gloves, under Queensberry rules, Jan. 4 in the rear of a saloon on Clark street, not far from the Court House. There were about twenty persons present, and the police knew nothing of it until it was all over. The referee declared the fight a draw, but Birch had the best of it, hitting Lyons a fearful blow on the nose in the 5th round, which caused him to throw up his hands.

Maurice Whalen, known as the "Tiger," and Jimmy Crowley, light-weights, fought with skin gloves for a purse of $100 in a Boston club room, January 3. Twenty-five persons witnessed the mill, which lasted for 14 rounds, and ended in a draw. It was a savage fight, both men being badly punished. The fight was anybody's until the 14th round, when Whalen was knocked down twice in quick succession, and in the second fall he broke his right arm above the wrist. The referee decided the fight a draw.

James Stewart, the champion pugilist of Scotland, was defendant Jan. 4 in a suit brought by his wife to obtain alimony. She testified that his earnings were $100 a week, and that he gave nothing for her support. Stewart put in a general denial. As to his earnings, he declared that Americans had monopolized the profession of pugilism to an extent which left it impossible for home talent to make an honest living. The magistrate took the same gloomy view of the present and future of the manly art, but thought there was still sufficient activity in Scotch pugilism to justify Stewart in paying his wife nine shillings a week, and so ordered.

Tom Noonan, who stands 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs 178 pounds, and Jake Bolton, who is 5 feet 10 inches tall, and tips the beam at 163 pounds, two puddlers in one of the foundries in the annexed district, have long been at loggerheads about their fighting abilities, and to settle the vexed question they met in an old-style ring fight on Jan. 3. About twenty persons saw the men come together. George Campbell seconded Noonan, and Ike Reed seconded Bolton. The referee cautioned the men as they faced each other that they were likely to begin a new year in a bruised and dilapidated condition, and to be especially careful to begin it with a clear record, if not with a clear countenance. Then turning to the spectators he remarked, "And the first man among you who dares to say 'Boo' loud enough to be heard out doors I'll put a dog on. Now, time!" The men pitched into each other from the start. How many rounds were fought nobody knows with certainty, but each of the contestants will probably think to-day that he fought a cyclone. Plenty of damage was done. After summing up and averaging accounts, it was agreed that seventeen rounds had been fought, and as Noonan, although he had broken Bolton's nose and otherwise damaged him, would not come up for the next round, the referee declared Bolton the winner, and he was then carried away to nurse his injuries and prepare to train for John L. Sullivan.

Canterbury Theatre Varieties, in Westminster Bridge road, was crowded with sports, the night of Jan. 3, to see the presentation from English representative sportsmen to William E. Harding. In the stalls sat Charley Rowell, Scott, the Australian champion walker; Professor Galpin and a great number of Cambridge undergraduates and friends of Rowell. When the curtain rose it disclosed a table, from which hung Kilrain's colors and on which the presents were arranged. George A. Payne, proprietor of the hall, spoke about the recent contest between Smith and Kilrain, and then said:

"I have now to introduce to you Mr. Harding, the representative of Richard K. Fox, Kilrain's backer, from New York, and the promoter of the fight."

Harding came modestly to the front, the band attempted to play "Yankee Doodle" and Harding stood still, overtaken with stage fright. Then Mr. Payne continued:

"I now present Mr. Harding with a massive gold pelican, with diamond eyes, and also four gold vest buttons, each also bearing a pelican, from the members of the Pelican Club. With them is this letter:

"'DEAR HARDING—I send you a little present which I hope you will wear in memory of the splendid struggle between Smith and Kilrain. I would gladly come myself to-night, but I am too ill. Yours sincerely, A. E. WELLS,

"'Proprietor of the Pelican Club.'"

The reading of this letter was received by cheers, and when they had subsided Mr. Payne proceeded:

"This heavy gold locket, with a large star in the center, composed of diamonds and rubies, the whole capped by a very large pearl in the center, is from that well-known patron of the turf and of sports, J. W. Rawlings. This diamond pin is from George W. Atkinson, editor of the *Sporting Life*. This diamond ring is from James Locke, patron of the prize ring. These two gold pencil cases are from J. Addison, a member of the Victoria Sporting Club. This gold-mounted umbrella handle, with a valuable Australian cat's-eye, is from Charley Rowell, Kilrain's trainer." Here the applause was deafening. Harding said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I shall never forget the kindnesses I have received everywhere since I have been here, and shall never tire, when in America, of telling my friends how you kind English people treat your American guests, and I shall surely not fail to fitly express to Richard K. Fox the way you have one and all received me in England."

Kilrain and Mitchell were unable to appear to-night, as they had to journey elsewhere in order to box a 3-round exhibition.

As presents are now the order of the day, it may be added that Mitchell has presented to Kilrain, as a New Year's gift, a diamond ring of the value of $1,000, and Mrs. Kilrain will be pleased to hear that Mitchell is sending her by her husband an elegant pair of diamond solitaire earrings.

Kilrain and Mitchell together have presented to Charley Rowell a diamond ring and a pin of diamonds, rubies and emeralds formed as a shamrock.

Mr. Harding sails from England on Jan. 7.—*New York Herald.*

The following explains itself:

BOSTON, Jan. 1, 1888.

To the Sporting Editor:

A cable dispatch to the Boston *Herald*, dated at London, Dec. 30, 1887, says: "Harry S. Phillips, backer of John L. Sullivan, is out with another proposition. He says that as Jake Kilrain is not considered a champion of anything in the United States, and failed to defeat Smith in a lingering and weak fight of 106 rounds, he has no claim to consideration as a champion, or to fight one who is by everybody recognized as vastly his superior." Who is this Mr. Phillips? What business did he do in Montreal? How did he accumulate all of the money that he says he is willing to put up on the champion? Why does he make any such statement as the above? That "lingering and weak fight" was 106 solid rounds, with Jem Smith, the man that this same Phillips and John L. Sullivan both say "they regard as the best man in England at present." Now, what was the longest and hardest fight that John L. Sullivan ever had? Nine rounds, with Paddy Ryan, at New Orleans, La., and Ryan was in no fit condition to go into a battle for the championship, as he was laboring under the disadvantage of having a bad rupture, such as would unfit any ordinary man from going into the contest. This shows that Kilrain has fought 97 more rounds with bare knuckles in a ring than Sullivan has, and this he did against "the best man in England at present," amongst strangers, in a foreign land, and with no friends excepting Pony Moore, Charley Mitchell and Golding, and Kilrain to-day is the champion, and entitled to every consideration as such. If Jem Smith is the best man in England why did not Sullivan accept his challenge before he accepted that of Kilrain, who is considered by J. L. S. and his backer as not being even a little bit of a champion? If "they think there will be a little credit in defeating the English champion," why did they not try to get the greater credit by showing that John L could do so before accepting the challenge of anybody else? How is it that this mighty champion has been making matches in America, offering to spar 4 three-minute rounds, the winner to have 75 per cent. and the loser 25 per cent. of the gate money? In my opinion this is about how it has been accomplished: The challenging party takes 50 per cent., the chump takes 25 per cent., and the remaining 25 per cent. is divided among the police and their friends who make it possible for this challenger to win. Had there been a chance for the champion (?) to lose the battle, these same officers and their friends would have stopped the fight and declared the contest not conducted according to the rules and regulations of the town; consequently, it would have been declared a draw and the manager of the show would have divided the receipts just as he pleased. The receipts at most of the exhibition matches that Sullivan has had in this country have run up well into the thousands. It would be useless to say much more on this subject, as there has already been enough said to convince any thinking man that Mr. Sullivan is only on a little pleasure trip and has no idea of fighting anyone who has the ability to defeat him. He and his friends called a certain editor "Fox by name and fox by nature." Perhaps if they were a little more foxey themselves it would do them no harm, and it might help them to bring away more honors from the land where the weight of that dog collar belt is holding them down, than they can ever do if the "big fellow" persists in getting away with the smaller of the world's pugilists, and keeping away from his superiors. We do not hear of those two old friends, Pat Sheedy and J. L. Sullivan having met, shaken hands and buried the hatchet; they may both be good fellows, each in his own peculiar way, but their ways are so much different that they cannot hitch horses very well together: but of one thing everybody is or should be well assured, and that is that Mr. Sheedy is a gentleman, and whenever he registers his name on the books of a hotel and there is a lady with him, that lady is always registered as Mrs. Sheedy, and they may depend that Pat Sheedy is stopping at that house with his own wife, which is more than I can say for some of the notorious Americans who are traveling in foreign lands. OLD SPORT, BOSTON.

$1.00 sent to this office will pay for a THREE MONTHS' TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION to the POLICE GAZETTE. Try it.

SPORTING NOTES.

Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, &c.

I will give a Liberal Discount, and furnish Sample Copies and Advertising Matter free, to all News Agents, Postmasters and others, who will make a personal canvass of their districts for subscriptions to the POLICE GAZETTE, the Greatest Illustrated, Sporting and Sensational Newspaper in the world. Write for Terms, Circulars, &c.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

The Milwaukee Trotting Association has joined the National Trotting Association.

Meagher and Driscoll, the well-known short distance walkers, signed articles to walk ten miles, heel and toe, for a stake of $200.

Hanlan after fulfilling his engagements in Australia will visit England, and will issue a challenge to the world for a race on the Tyne in September.

There is talk in St. Paul of forming an athletic organization, with Mayor Smith as president, and purchasing grounds for all athletic purposes.

C. J. Hamlin, owner of the fast trotting mare Belle Hamlin, with a record of 2:13¾, refused an offer of $30,000 for her, made by a party of Cuban gentlemen.

John Thatcher, one of the competitors in the St. Louis billiard tournament, is a Chicago newspaper man. He won fourth prize in the recent Chicago tournament.

Ike Weir's match to race on horses against Schock, the bicyclist, will probably be arranged to take place the last week in January, at the Washington Rink, Minneapolis.

Hen Seelig has an unknown whom he offers to match at 133 pounds, for $500 to $1,000 a side, against any man of his weight in the country, Mike Daly, of Boston, preferred.

John Teemer, champion single sculler of America, challenges any man in the world to row him three miles for $1,000 a side, the "Police Gazette" cup and the championship.

Michael Kavanagh, of Fremont, Neb., is looking for some one to jump with him from heights. He will celebrate next St. Patrick's day by jumping from a bridge at St. Louis, Mo.

Jack Fallon, of Brooklyn, and Jim Sherwood, of Boston, are matched to box 10 rounds for $200 and the gate receipts, at Hudson Hall, Hudson street, Hoboken, N. J., on January 17.

Dan Custy and Johnny Monahan are matched to fight to a finish with skin gloves for a purse of $150, given by Jim McCabe. The fight will be in private the first week in February.

The international tournament under the direction of the Sixth American Chess Congress, will be held in this city in the spring. Four thousand dollars has been subscribed to the prize fund.

Jack O'Brien, who is matched by Joe Elmonge, of the Annexed District, in a 100 yards' dash with an unknown, to occur during the middle of the present month, is training hard at Pelham Bridge.

Smith's backers want Sullivan to give a series of exhibition contests with Smith throughout the world, ending in California. Sullivan has refused. Smith's manager is averse to a real fight.—*New York Sun.*

Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and George Thompson, of Yonkers, shot a match at live pigeons, 50 birds each, for $250 a side, at Erb's Grounds, Newark, Jan. 2. Thompson won, killing 43 to Class' 41.

The American Winter Carnival at Fleetwood Park will soon receive a visit from the St. George Snowshoe Club of St. Paul. Some of the leading Canadian toboggan clubs also contemplate a visit to New York.

Dick Stanner offers to fight Joe Kennedy who is in Boston looking for a match, any number of rounds or to a finish with two ounce gloves for a purse.

E. Fash and W. Atkin wrestled collar-and-elbow on Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, for a purse of $500. C. Fields, the South Brooklyn Black Diamond, was stakeholder and referee. Fash won the first fall and Atkin the next two and the stakes.

George B. Munsur, who was lessee of the old Dexter Driving Park and managed it until it closed in 1868, died at Chicago last week, aged 68 years. He was an active horseman, and owned the trotter General Grant, record 2:21, as well as other good horses.

Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion, is to be given a benefit in Music Hall, Boston, in a couple of weeks. The date set is Monday, Jan. 16. Champion Middle-Weight Jack Dempsey and McAuliffe will set-to and the wind-up will be between McAuliffe and Mike Daly.

Jim Doran, John Clute, Harry Thorpe and Jim Pilkington contemplate a race on toboggans at Fleetwood Park at a near date. Billy Oliver has been selected as referee and Garrett Nagel as timekeeper. Frank Hardy says he will present the winner with a gold medal.

John Hughes, of Ninety-second street and Third avenue, the well-known long distance pedestrian, is in strict training for the great international six-day race to occur at Madison Square Garden, from Feb. 5 to 11, for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt. Hughes says he will do his level best to win in this race, as it is the last one in which he expects to figure.

A cocking main, in which $3,000 is said to have changed hands, began in Jersey City at 9 P. M. on Jan. 2, and was not concluded until 2 o'clock the following morning. The birds were from Paterson and Jersey City, and had been carefully trained for over a month. The purse fights were for $50 a side and $500 on the main. About sixty sporting men were present. The betting at the start was in favor of Jersey City. There were nine battles, seven of which were won by Paterson.

Capt. James C. Daly called at the "Police Gazette" office Jan. 3, deposited $500 in Richard K. Fox's hands and issued the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Jan. 9, 1888.

To the Sporting Editor:

SIR—I have posted $500 at the POLICE GAZETTE office, and challenge any man in the world to fight me a mounted sword contest on horseback for $1,000 a side and the championship of the world, twenty-nine attacks or to a finish. This challenge is open for two weeks, first come first served.

CAPT. JAMES C. DALY,
Champion Swordsman of the World.

A Sheffield handicap, distance 135 yards, promoted by Mr. F. J. Phillips, took place at Washington Gardens, Los Angeles, Cal., on Christmas Day last. The first prize, $100, was won by J. Thompson of Philadelphia in the fast time of 11¼ seconds. Thompson was favorite at 1 to 2 and won very easily.

FINAL HEAT.

J. Thompson, Philadelphia	24 yards	1
J. Nayton, Los Angeles	37 "	2
J. Hastings, Dublin	26 "	3
D. Bowman, Dundee	36 "	4

Betting—1 to 2 Thompson; 3 to 1 Nayton and Bowman; 10 to 1 against Hastings. Won by 2 yards, same between second and third; time, 11¼ seconds. Considerable money changed hands on the result. Mr. H. T. Rodman, late of Chicago, was referee; Mr. Geo. H. Clarkson, timekeeper, and Mr. B. J. Perry of London, pistolfirer.

The Intercollegiate Cricket Association, at the annual meeting in Philadelphia, elected W. Ellis, of the Harvards, president; J. H. Sharp, of the Haverfords, vice-president, and W. Scott, of the University of Pennsylvania, secretary-treasurer.

Jack Burke, the Irish lad, and Larry Foley, the champion of Australia, are to fight 6 rounds, Queensberry rules, on Jan. 21, at Sydney, N. S. W., the winner to receive a cup valued at 200 guineas, to be called the Centennial Boxing Cup, and a stake. William Beach, the oarsman, will referee the contest.

A regatta under the auspices of the Pensacola and Gulf Yacht clubs of Florida, will be held Feb. 7 to 10, on Pensacola Bay and the Gulf of Mexico, for which $3,000 in prizes will be given. Rules and conditions of racing and all other information will be furnished by the secretary, Thos. C. Watson, Pensacola, Florida.

Daniel Neidham, of St. Paul, and James Griffin, of Grand Rapids, Mich., have signed articles for a fight to a finish with skin gloves for the light-weight championship of the Northwest. The mill is to be for a purse of $500 and $100 a side, Marquis of Queensberry rules, the winner to take all. The fight will take place January 25, within 200 miles of St. Paul.

Hoagland, the winner of two medals for fast walking and remarkable endurance in Kansas City, would like to arrange a race with George Littlewood, of England, and Joe Scott, the Australian champion. Efforts are being made to bring about the match for $1,000 a corner and the championship of the world, the race to take place in New York or Philadelphia in May next.

Harry Langdon and Bill Gabig have found a place to settle their glove fight safe from police interference. Prof. Tim McCarthy, of the Crib Club, Boston, has offered them $200 for an 8-round go with 2-ounce gloves. Langdon is in training at Harry Umlah's gymnasium, Union Square, for the mill. Gabig is in Pittsburgh. On the 13th inst. he fights an unknown at Albany, N. Y. His fight with Langdon will follow two weeks after.

Archie McNeill, who went to France to report the Smith-Kilrain prize fight for the London *Sportsman*, is believed to have been murdered. His body was found Jan. 6 on the beach at Boulogne. There were distinct marks on McNeill's throat showing that he had been strangled. He was known to have had in his possession when last seen coin, also a watch, which was missing when his body was found. In the pockets were found pencils, scissors, and telegraph blanks, with an account of the fight.

Prof. Bart J. Doran, has been appointed professor of physical culture at the Michigan Military Academy, at Orchard Lake. A field day is to be instituted at the academy and prizes given for all forms of manly exercise. It will be a much needed addition to the training of the cadets at the Michigan Military Academy, and the faculty have been lucky in securing the services of so able an instructor as Prof. Doran. The professor has also an engagement with the Ann Arbor students, which will commence on Jan. 14.

The joint athletic meeting of Company H, Twenty-second regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and the Spartan Harriers will be held at the Armory, Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue, New York, on Saturday evening, Feb. 11, 1888, at 8 P. M. The following events are open to all amateurs: Fifty-yard dash, 440-yard dash, 880-yard run, 1-mile run and 1-mile walk (all handicap); tug-of-war, teams of four men, weight limited to 600 pounds. Entries close Saturday, Feb. 4, with John Hatton, No. 114 East Ninety-third street, New York.

The Irish cricket team who will visit this country next season includes the following well-known players: W. P. Hamilton, Oxford University; W. Blacker, Cambridge University; J. P. Fitzgerald, E. Fitzgerald, Cronin, Maxwell, Kennedy, Weldon and Hynes, Captain, Trinity College, D. N. Trotter and J. H. Nann, Phœnix Cricket Club; T. Tobin and D. Gillman, Leinster Cricket Club; D. W. Emerson, Trinity College, may also join the party. They will make a tour of the United States and Canada, playing in all the principal cities.

Richard K. Fox had silk badges specially woven for the adherents of Kilrain at the recent fight. He also had the same design woven in a few silk scarfs of larger size, for a few of his personal friends, and one of these he sent to John Donaldson, who now proudly exhibits it in his sporting resort. It is of white silk and contains a fine half-length picture of Kilrain in the centre. The American shield, with the Stars and Stripes, occupies one of the upper corners and the Irish coat-of-arms in green, with the harp, the other, while below the portrait are draped together the Irish and American flags. Around the scarf is a heavy purple border, and the whole affair makes a very handsome and appropriate memento of the great international fight.—*Minneapolis Star-News.*

W. E. Harding, the representative of Richard K. Fox, who is now in England, was presented with a massive gold pelican, with diamond eyes, and also four gold shirt studs, each bearing a Pelican, from the members of the Pelican Club, of London. Mr. J. W. Rawlings sent him a heavy gold locket with a large star, composed of diamonds and rubies. A diamond pin is from G. W. Atkinson of the *Sporting Life*, and a diamond ring from James Locke, an English bookmaker. Mitchell, he adds, has given Kilrain as a New Year's present a diamond ring, and for Mrs. Kilrain has sent over a pair of diamond earrings. Charley Rowell, who was the bottleholder for Kilrain in his fight with Smith, has been presented by Kilrain and Mitchell with a handsome diamond ring and pin.—*New York Sun.*

Edward Fiene and William Gerke, prominent members of the Aldine Pleasure Club, of Chicago, got to discussing their respective pugilistic attainments in the club house on Emerald avenue the night of January 3d, and finally agreed to settle the dispute according to the Marquis of Queensberry rules. A ring was made on the parlor of the club house and the combatants stripped for the fight. Four rounds were fought. Gerke had the best of the fight from the first, knocking Fiene down in every round and repeatedly drawing blood. In the second round, however, Fiene succeeded in closing Gerke's right eye. Both drew blood in the third round. In the fourth Gerke caught his opponent in the left eye with a terrific blow that knocked him clear across the ring and stretched him senseless on the carpet, when his seconds threw up the sponge. The young men are the sons of wealthy parents.

Dasher, a brindle dog owned by Joe Hollis, of Boston, and Ben, a white dog, owned by Con Manning, of this city, fought in a sporting house in Jersey City, January 3. The stakes were $100 a side. Nearly $1,000 was wagered on the result. The animals fought for thirty-five minutes, when Dash failed to come to the scratch, having both of his fore paws nearly bitten off, and referee Frank Crane awarded the fight to Ben. Dash was so badly hurt that he was shot soon after the close of the contest. The brindle dog was handled by Billy Conley, of Boston, and the white dog was handled by Pop Allen of this city. A match was then made between Jake Grims' Fly and a well-known Jersey sport's dog, to take place shortly. The spectators, mostly actors, had no difficulty in getting away from the place where the fight occurred without arousing suspicion. They got back to this city in time for their morning's rehearsals very enthusiastic about the fight.

The Pastime Athletic Club has elected the following officers for 1888: President, James E. Sullivan; Vice-President, Thomas Avery Collett; Treasurer, William H. Robertson; Secretary, John P. Boyle; Financial Secretary, R. Hamilton; Assistant Secretary, James Moran; Captain, P. H. O'Keefe; Lieutenant, J. Cashman; Games Committee, J. J. Walsh (chairman), W. Severance, Archie Brown, H. Denise and A. Steinberg. The club has now over 200 members, and it is the intention of the Membership Committee to limit the membership of the club to 300 men. The club has matched Thomas A. Collett to run Emil Paul 10 miles in the first part of March for a handsome medal. The sixth annual boxing and gymnastic tournament of the club will be held at Parepa Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, Jan. 28. Mr. Samuel C. Austen will officiate as referee, and there will be plenty of boxing by all the champions. The New York Athletic Club, the Nassau Athletic Club, Jersey City A. C. and the New York Turners have each purchased from 25 to 50 reserved seats.

Smart men in small towns and villages, where there are no regular newsdealers, can add largely to their income by soliciting subscriptions in their localities for the POLICE GAZETTE. Send for samples, outfit and terms.

'ARRY WAS JEALOUS.

DR. KUYKENDALL, OF TEXAS, AND MRS. EDWARDS FALL VICTIMS TO THE PISTOL OF MR. EDWARDS AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.

WHIPPED BY A TRIO.

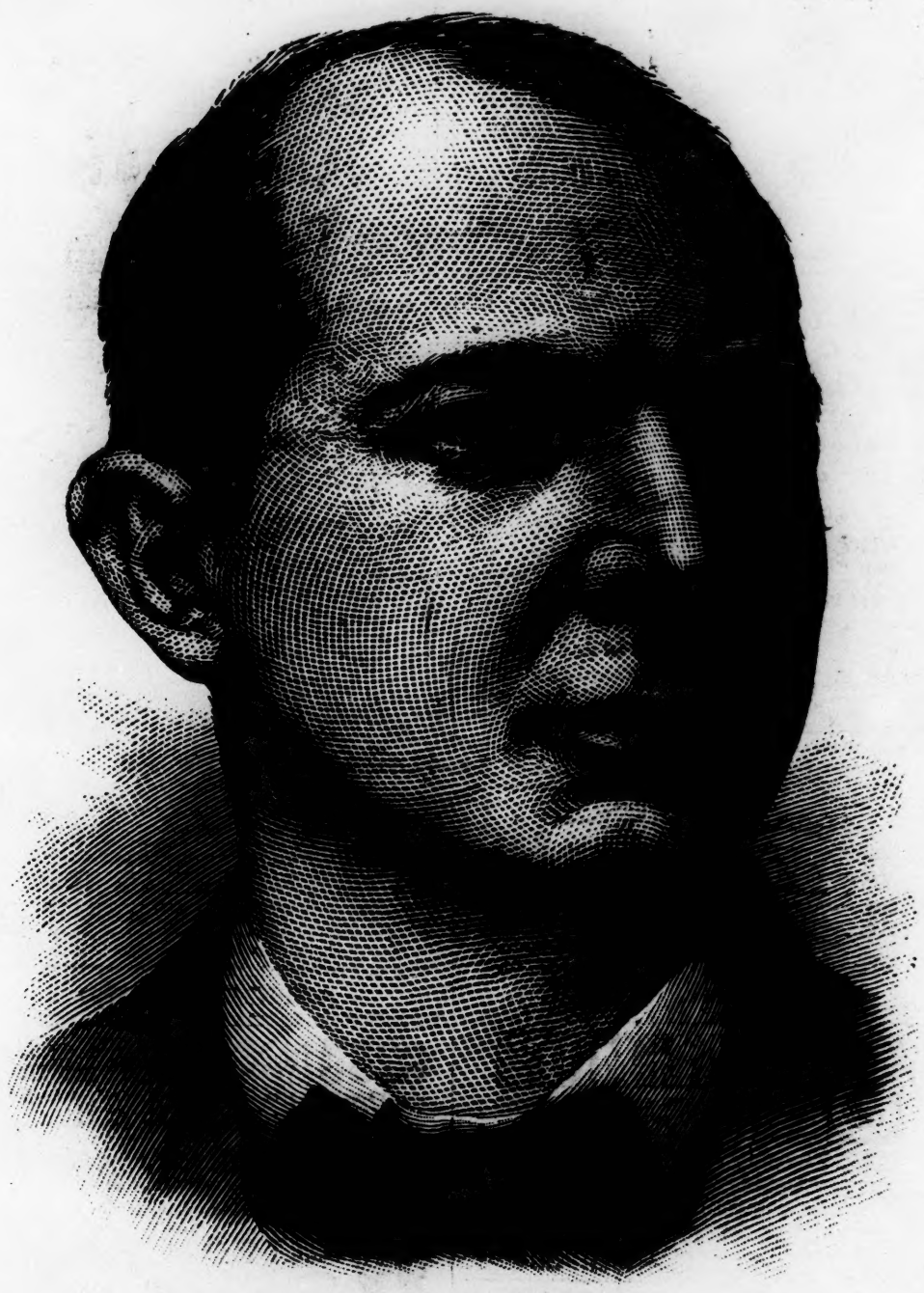
MR. E. LOEB, A WEALTHY LOUISIANA HEBREW, IS SEVERELY CASTIGATED BY THREE EXCITED AND MUSCULAR WOMEN.

COMMISSIONER MEALEY GETS HIS ALLOWANCE.

ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL MUNICIPAL OFFICERS OF NEW ORLEANS IS SHOT IN AN AFFRAY BY A FRANTIC POLITICAL OPPONENT.

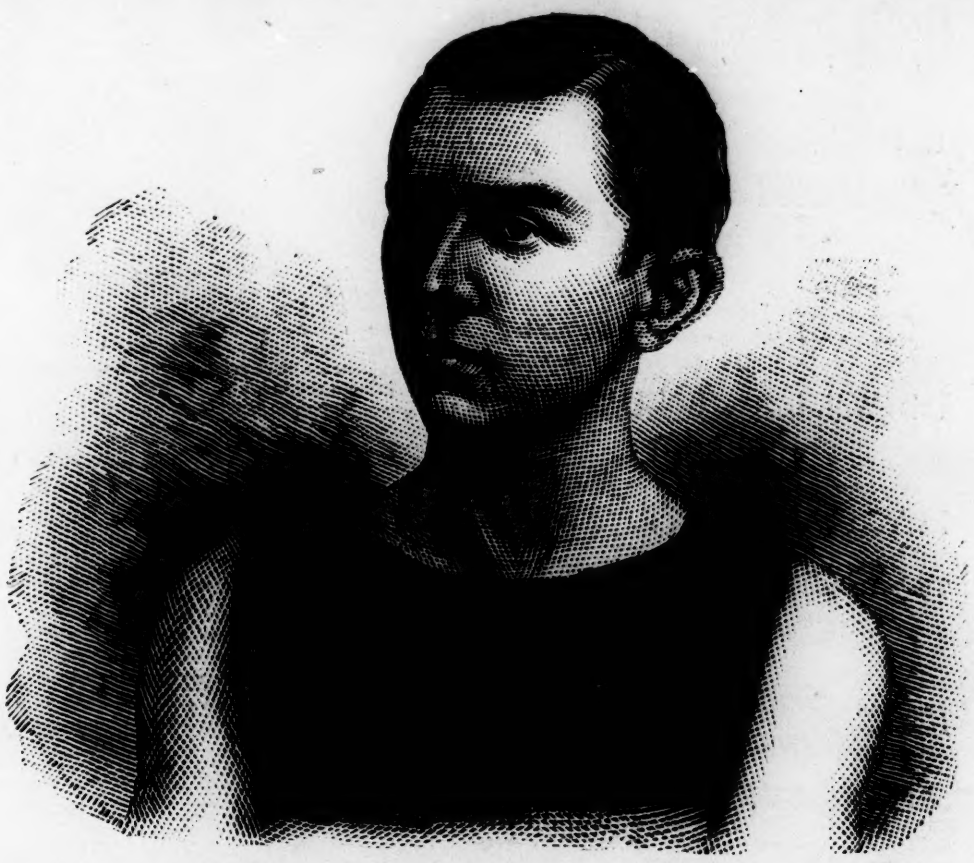
MODEST BUFFALO GIRLS.

SCULPTOR HENRY SHARSTEIN HAS GREAT TROUBLE IN SECURING MODELS AND MAKES UP HIS MIND TO TRY NEW YORK.



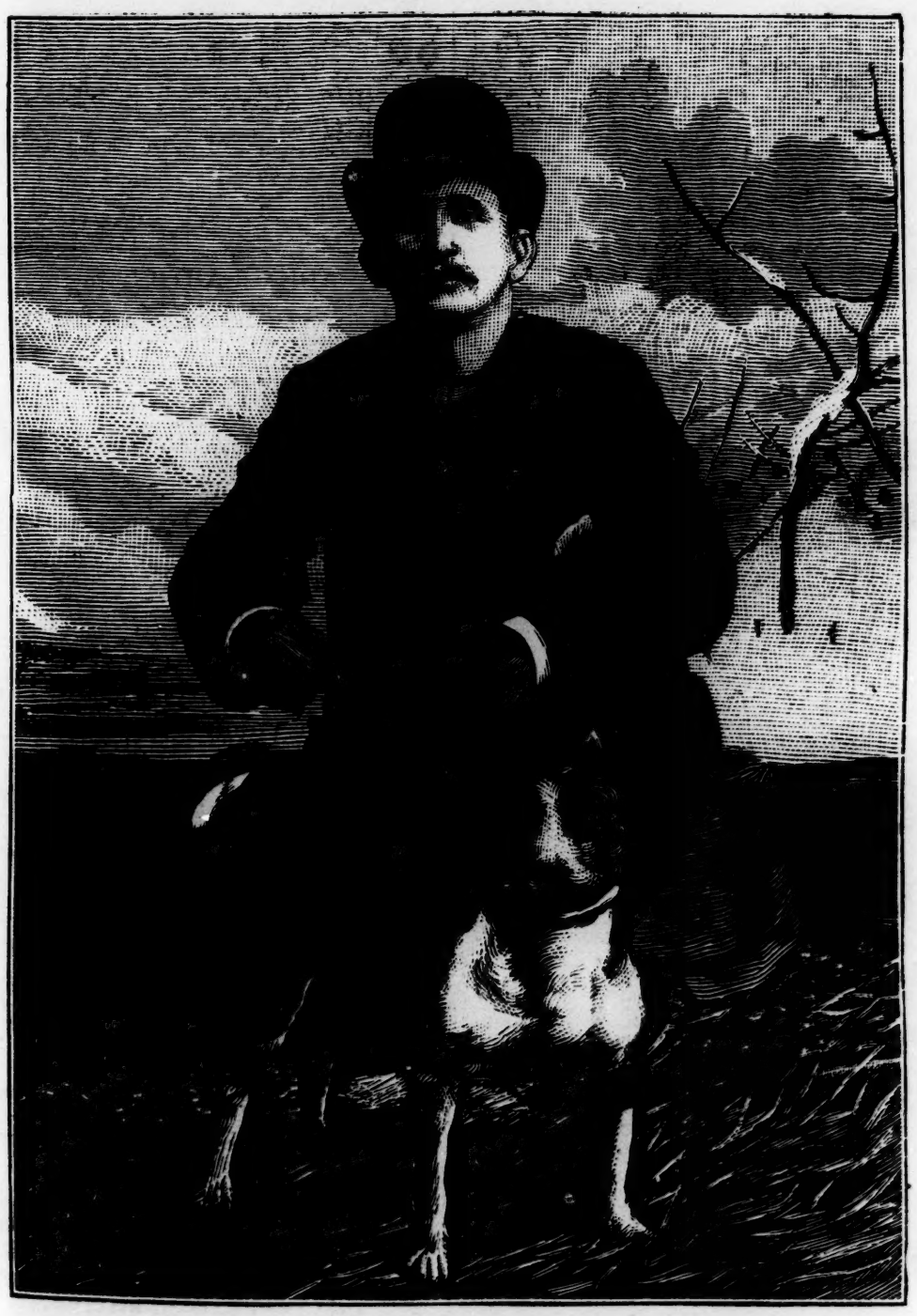
FRANK STEVENSON,

THE WELL-KNOWN AND VERY POPULAR SPORTING MAN WHO HAS REFEREED MANY BIG EVENTS.



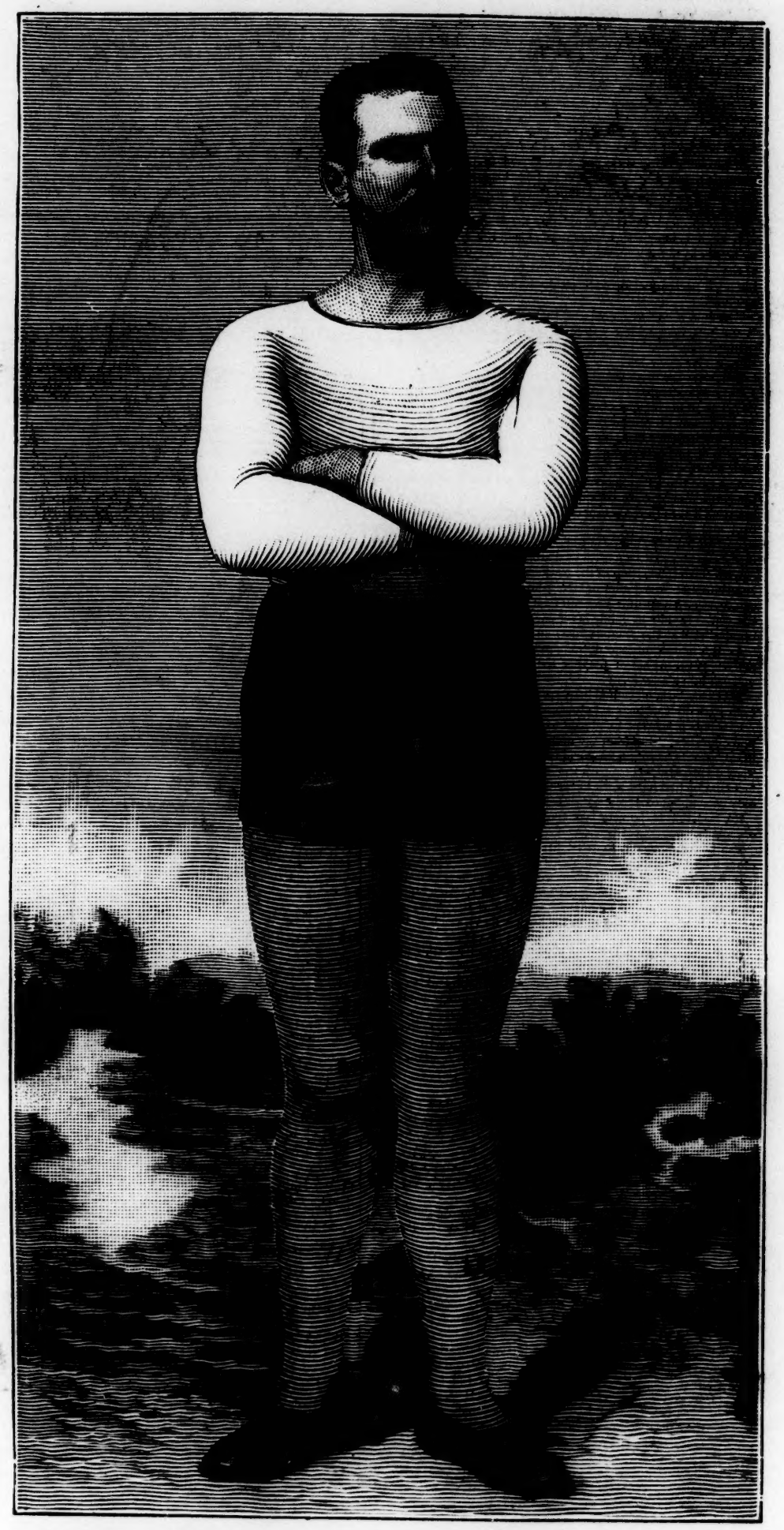
JACK NAGLE,

HARLEM'S PROMISING YOUNG OARSMAN.



GOOD DOG GOOD MAN.

CHARLEY MCCAULY OF DETROIT, MICH., AND HIS CELEBRATED FIGHTING DOG, "BOSE."



JAMES, "PADDY" CROWLEY,

HEAVY-WEIGHT COLLAR-AND-ELBOW WRESTLER OF WILLIAMSBURGH, NEW YORK.

HIGH-PRICED BASEBALL

The Way Professionalism Started and What it Has Come to.

ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

This Will be the Red-Letter Year in High Salaries.

MAGNATES AT FAULT.

They Raised the Ante and Will Have to Pay Dearly For It.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 8, 1888.

Baseball is truly a great game, and stands foremost of all our American sports.

It has grown most wonderfully in public favor in the past few years.

There are men playing ball now who well remember the time when paying players for their services was unheard of.

Twenty-five years ago there was no such thing as a professional club. Baseball was then played for pleasure. The members of each club were either prominent business men or men who held positions which would admit of their getting off one or two afternoons in the week to play ball for exercise and recreation.

The first step toward professionalism was the giving of employment to prominent players on account of their ball playing.

In this manner they were enabled to remain amateurs, and at the same time make a good living.

Positions were so readily secured by good ball players that young men out of employment used to do their utmost to become crack ball tossers in order to get work.

Not that one could not get work unless he was a ball player, but in those days every admirer of the game of any standing was a member of some club. The annual dues were not heavy, and many of the clubs had from five to six hundred members. So when a promising young player was wanted it did not take much hustling to get him a fine position.

When the leading clubs first commenced to play on inclosed grounds they did not get any portion of the gate receipts, as the free use of the grounds and club room was considered ample compensation.

It was through the rivalry existing between the proprietors of two famous baseball grounds that opened the eyes of the baseball clubs as to the amount of money that was being made out of the sport, as they commenced cutting into each other by offering a big percentage to contract to locate on their respective grounds.

The clubs soon discovered that there was "millions in it," and it did not take long for the players to cut loose from their big membership when they discovered they could run the game on the co-operative plan.

The fewer the members the larger the divide.

As near as can be ascertained professional ball playing owes its origin to the famous Cincinnati Red Stockings, which was the first full team of ball players in the country to be employed and paid fair salaries to do nothing else but play ball. The marked success of this club caused other clubs to employ men to devote their entire attention to the national game.

As a rule the sporting men of the various cities were behind the clubs, and as they are a class of gentlemen that always like to bet on a sure thing, it is needless to say the game became corrupt and was rapidly sinking into disrepute, when it was wrenched from the hands of the gamblers by prominent business men, who placed it on a solid business basis.

With the organization of the National League in 1876 and the International Association in 1877, from which the present American Association sprung, baseball took such a boom and has increased so rapidly in public favor each year that it now stands unparalleled as the greatest sport on the face of the globe.

As the game advanced in popularity so did the players in efficiency, till the art of playing the game has practically developed into a science.

There has been a gradual increase in the salaries of the players each year till it will exceed all bounds this year.

Fabulous prices are to be paid to few noted players who made fine bluffs of retiring from the arena and going into other business but it is having a very bad effect upon the other players. They do not sympathize with the manager nor appreciate the fact that he had hard work in securing his man and that it was only accomplished at a great expense.

No, No! that is the very last thought to cross the other players minds.

The thing, however, to stick in their craw is the price the other fellow is getting.

If he gets so much, why I am worth so much, is the style in which the boys size the thing up, and you can gamble there will be a circus when it comes down to signing the Brotherhood players, if what we heard from the boys who visited the Pacific slope this winter be true.

Caruthers is getting $5,500 from Brooklyn and he can't hold a candle to Tim Keefe.

Keefe wants $7,000 and it is dollars to cents he gets it.

Then again Buck Ewing has developed into a fine pitcher, and as he is one of the best catchers in the country, as well as being able to play any other position in the in or outfields, besides being one of the very best throwers, batsmen and base runners in the business, is it at all likely he will sign for $3,200, when such men as Kelly and Dunlap are receiving $5,000 for their services?

Not much.

If Buck Ewing plays ball next season with the New Yorks he is going to receive just as much money as either Kelly or Dunlap, and don't you forget it. When it comes right down to ball playing he is the most valuable of the three.

There are others who want a stiff advance and, as they will start east with plenty of money in their clothes, they can well afford to hold off till they get their price.

The Brotherhood boys think the League magnates have controlled the business long enough with an iron hand and that it is about time they were called down.

The magnates have amassed large fortunes in the twelve years they controlled the business, and it is now about high time they got a finger in the pie.

The boys have enjoyed good health in this climate and have all made money, as the people in these regions are great admirers of the national game.

When asked by your correspondent if the high salaries would not eventually bankrupt many of the clubs of the country and almost prove the ruination of baseball, one of the most prominent professional players in the country replied: "Most undoubtedly, but can you blame us? We are out for the dust, and a man is a fool if he does not get as large a salary as he can. Last season's salary would have suited me well enough, had it not been that the club managers have raised the ante by giving tremendous salaries for inferior men, or, we will say, supposed phenomena. If they are doing this business, as it is claimed, for the sake of an advertisement, then I am perfectly willing to help the club along by turning myself into an advertising sign. That is they will have to pay me what I think I am worth, and so long as I get the money they can make as big a boom out of it as they see fit. They have commenced it and now we will give them a dose of their own medicine."

The trip of the Eastern players to the Pacific coast has demonstrated one thing very clearly, however, and that is the absolute necessity of the players being held under subjection by the iron hand of the League.

It is simply popycock to talk about the Brotherhood having the slightest control over its members. They all do just as they please, and do not care a jot for all the Brotherhoods in the world. It is an important matter for the men to keep themselves in fine trim, but if each player is to be his own judge as to his condition and what is necessary to be done, then goodby to discipline.

Had the men who visited this city been handled as the ball players are handled in the East during the championship season, we would have seen much finer exhibitions of skill.

Painting and ball playing do not go together and the sooner this discovery is made the better it will be for the manipulation of the sphere.

Some of the boys did not enjoy themselves, but they had no one to blame but themselves.

They were given a grand reception, but it was a mistake when they supposed the whole city was also theirs.

The city was not thrown in.

The boys meant well, but they have a bad habit of forgetting they are away from home and on their good behaviour, but that is one of the things they have yet to learn.

There is no use talking, the national agreement must be preserved and the players must be held in check.

We have seen enough of baseball men to know a thing or two about them, and the absolute necessity of holding them in check.

SWIPES.

ARTHUR L. KERKER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of Arthur L. Kerker, better known as "Artey Kerkerk," the best-known and most highly-respected sporting man in Harlem. He is a great lover of horseflesh, owning several fast trotters with good records. He is one of the great admirers of Jake Kilrain, and long ago predicted Smith's defeat. He has attended all the prominent fights for the last ten years, and is proprietor of one of the handsomest up-town saloons, and has the reputation of supplying only drinks of the purest and best brands.

The advertising columns of the POLICE GAZETTE will close until further notice on Mondays at noon, instead of Tuesdays.

TO ADVERTISERS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements.....$1.00 per line.
Reading notices.....2.00 " "

Copy for advertisements must be in by Monday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14⅛ inches each, and 2¼ inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

No new accounts are opened for advertising.

No commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns.

TO READERS.

Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

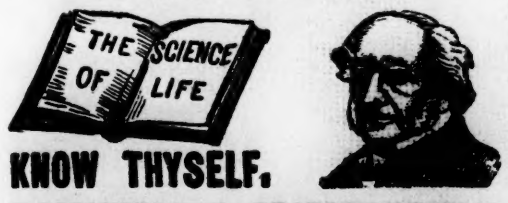
Letters to advertisers should be inclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing (upon the outside) the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an almost infallible prevention of loss and disappointment. Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

PUBLICATIONS.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.



KNOW THYSELF.

PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch st., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, Exhausted Vitality, Lost Manhood, Impaired Vigor and impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. Illustrative sample free if you send now. Address as above. Mention this paper.

ADVENTURES

Of an Arkansaw Doctor. A book of 166 pages, 10 Illustrations. Choice reading; by mail, well sealed, 50 cents; 3 Books, all different, $1. Parties ordering 3 books will have other samples of a similar nature sent for their inspection. T. H. JONES, Box 302, Jersey City, N. J.

MAIL OR EXPRESS.

Book—Cousins—Illustrated, and 311 pages; price, $1.50. Also, Transparent Playing Cards, $1.50 per pack. I guarantee the above, and will send as samples the Book and Cards for $2. W. SCOTT, 89 Nassau St., New York.

"FRENCH FUN." "A musical bed," "At a French Watering Place," "Which was the madman," "Had no fun in him," "Urged to try again," "How they did it," "Where the fun came in," "She called it cream," set of six rare pictures, colored, ten samples of gilt-edge transparent playing cards, set of imported pictures. I will s nd all the above to you for $1; 3 sets of all the above, $2. LIBERTY SUPPLY AGENT, 89 Nassau St. New York.

A SILENT PROTECTOR!
Price, 50c.; 5 for $1.; or $2 per dozen, with samples of other goods. Well sealed by mail. W. SCOTT, 89 Nassau St., N. Y.

HUSBAND WANTED I am 25 years of age, height 5 feet 2, weigh 120 pounds, have a turn-up nose and am plain-looking. I wish to marry a good, honest, affectionate man. On our wedding day I will give my husband $5,000 in cash, and one year later, if we are still living together, I will make over to him the balance of my property which consists of $10,000 in government bonds and twice that amount in real estate, etc. Send 10 cts. silver for illustrated paper printing the above advertisement (complete) and 200 similar adv'ts. Address, CLIMAX PUBLISHING CO., 14-D., CHICAGO. LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring CORRESPONDENTS for AMUSEMENT or MATRIMONY will find the above paper "just what they want." —Editor.

"AS IN A LOOKING GLASS."
A book of 240 pages. Mailed secure. Price 50c.; transparent Cards (53) with hidden colored views, 50c.; our set of 20 photographs (card) daisies, set 10c.; ivory (charm) photo view magnified 1,000 times, 20c.; lovers' combination package, many funny things, 10c.; 14 spirited pictures, "Before and After Marriage," 10c. All of the above goods **complete** for a $1 bill. THE NOVELTY SUPPLY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

Collection of pieces of poetry and prose, entitled: "Adventures of a Newly Married Couple," "A Bashful Man's Experience on his Wedding Night," "What Tommy Saw Under the Parlor Door," "The Nuptial Night," "How to do It," and 7 others. Reduced to 25c. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

The "POLICE GAZETTE" will be regularly mailed to any address in the United States 13 weeks, on receipt of One Dollar. Good, live agents wanted in every town and village to canvass for subscriptions where the paper is not now being sold. Send stamped addressed envelope for samples, terms, etc., to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Sq., New York.

SECRETS OF NATURE EXPOSED. MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Book of Nature, a Private guide to Marriage Life, showing (50 ENGRAVINGS) *Birth, How, Why, What,* and relations of sexes. Send $1 bill to J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

A SILENT PROTECTOR!
Price 25c.: 3 for 50c.; 8 for $1. The Secret Helper for ladies and gents, 50c., 3 for $1. A Phantom Lover, $1. Phantom Bride, $1 each. One of each, with useful information for both sexes, sent well sealed on receipt of $2. Address CATON & CO., Box 5,257, Boston, Mass.

FRENCH BOOKS Over 100 pages; 20 to 40 illustrations in each, $1.00: three together, all different, with sample photo, secure for $2.00. French Playing Cards, $2.00 per pack. IMP'G CO., Box 127, Boston, Mass.

The "Police Gazette" Standard Book of rules upon all games sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

RARE AND CURIOUS BOOKS 48 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE. BOX 2633, NEW YORK.

"A WOMAN'S MONTHLY." Spicy reading, illustrated, 50c. 233 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

Bicycle rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX Franklin Square, New York.

Free!—A teasing love letter, will read two ways; 15 versions of Love, and 3 of the funniest cards ever issued, 4c. for postage. W. S. SIMPSON, 269 W. 84th St., N.Y.

Night emissions, waste in the urine permanently cured. Use Nervous Debility Pills, $1 per box, 6 for $5. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

"How a Married Woman Goes to Sleep," (comic reading) and 100 popular songs for 10c. Catalogue free. W. H. SEICHTER & CO., 6th st., N. Y. City.

KEY-HOLE IN THE DOOR and 104 other Popular **SONGS** for 10c. Song List Free. H. J. WEHMAN, 130 Park Row, N. Y.

Rules on Billiards in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Maud's Letter with portrait, 10c.: 12 rousing love letters, read two ways, 10c.: all, 15c. Box 57, Detroit, Mich.

JUICE of the Forbidden Fruit, Something to Tickle the Girls, I could Tell It if I Felt It in the Dark, and 222 similar songs; all for 25 cents. Catalogue free. S. L. JONES, Publisher, Lafin St., Chicago.

"Jessie's Dream," "Naughty Clara," "Love in Arms," "Fairly Caught," with photos, by mail, 50c. J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

Throwing the Hammer rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Too funny for anything! 14 spirited pictures, "before and after marriage," 20c. Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

"Maud's Confession," "The Maiden's Dream" with photos, 15c. Cat. 2c. Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

FANNIE Her Life and Adventures, 320 pages, 30c. Address THE WELCOME GUEST, Chicago, Ill.

Books! Photos! &c. Send 2c. stamp for catalogue. C. CONROY 10 Duane St., N. Y. Established 1853.

Romantic adventures of a milkmaid. A very interesting book, 10c. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

Blank Marriage Certificate, 50c. and $1. Box 56, 34 Church St., N. Y. City.

PUBLICATIONS.

SECRETS OF NATURE EXPOSED. MARRIAGE GUIDE, a Book of Nature, a Private Guide to Marriage Life, showing (50 ENGRAVINGS) Birth, How, Why, What, and relations of Sexes. Send $1. Bill to PAUL LEE & CO. BROOKLYN NEW YORK.

"WICKED NELL!" a Gay Girl of Chicago! 28 Spicy, full-page illustrations. Sin in silk revealed! Intensely interesting. 50c., sealed. "The Great London Scandal!" vices laid bare! Free with above. Gents, get these imported books. A. C. DAVIS, Edgerton, Minn.

SONGS. "I Could Tell It if I Felt It in the Dark," "Some Girls Do, and Some Don't," "Juice of the Forbidden Fruit," "You Can't Do It, You Know," "Something to Tickle the Girls," and 200 others, secure, reduced to 25c. Box 12, Cigar Store, 34 Church St., N. Y.

"I LIKE IT, I DO," "I Haven't Seen a Long Time Now," "You Know," "Behind the Parlor Door," "Did You Wonder If?" "A Little Too Small," "Keep Your Seven In," "Key Hole in the Door," "Some Girls Do, Some Don't," "Sam Bolt," "Naughty Clara," and 200 other songs for 75 cents, two sets for $1.00, satisfaction guaranteed. S. L. JONES, Publisher, Lafin Street, CHICAGO.

SPORTING GOODS.

Kilrain's Colors.

THE FIGHTING COLORS which were worn by Jake Kilrain in his contest with Jem Smith for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt are now ready. These colors are printed on silk of the very best quality, and measure 34x35 inches. The designs are woven in brilliant hues, and the whole emblem constitutes

A SUPERB SOUVENIR.

They can be obtained at this office at the rate of $5 apiece, which exactly covers their cost. As only a few have been manufactured, all orders for them should be sent in at once. Agents who can command orders from Saloonkeepers, Sporting men and others should write to this office at once for terms.

MARKED BACK PLAYING CARDS.
GAMBLING don't pay unless you win. **OUR LATEST MARKED CARDS** enable you to sit in any game and win. Easy to learn, hard to detect. Price, by mail with instructions, 75c. per pack; 3 packs, $2; 6 packs, $3.50. Circular telling how to win at cards sent free. B. VAUGHTER, Box 2133, St. Paul, Minn.

Headquarters for Sporting Goods. Gambling don't pay unless you win. Our Standard Marked Back Cards enable you to sit in any game and win every time. Easy to learn; impossible to detect. Price by mail, with instructions, $1 per pack, 6 packs for $5. Send stamp for new price list of all advantage goods. THE N. I. CARD SUPPLY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

THE NEWEST And Best Advantages in Card Playing. Our **NEW MARKED CARDS are the FINEST EVER PRINTED. We will, in every instance, return money if goods are not exactly as represented.** Send for Circulars and Price Lists. JAMES W. LEWIS, 107 4th Avenue, New York.

How to win at Cards Dice, etc. A sure thing, sent free to anyone on receipt of 4c. stamps to pay postage. Address or call in person, WM. SUYDAM, 65 & 67 Nassau St. New York

Boxing Gloves: $2.50, $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 and $6.00 per set. Athletic and gymnasium goods. Dancing clogs $3 to $6 per pair. **Correct Sporting Rules** to govern athletics, boxing, wrestling, cock and dog fighting, &c., &c., price, 25c. Large catalogue, 10c. W. H. ROBERTSON, 296 Broadway, New York.

POKER NEW HOLDOUT Address, R. WALTERMIRE, Spencertown, N.Y.

POKER Secrets which will beat marked cards, strippers or holdouts. Box 3668, Boston, Mass.

Sexual Power recovered permanently; use our Nervous Debility Pills: $1 per box, 6 for $5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST. 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

Quoit Throwing rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

MARKED PLAYING Cards, new system, easy to read and hard to detect; sample pack by mail, with key, 60c. Champion Card Co, Bridgewater, Mass.

POKER New System *Marked* Playing Cards. Pack, 75c., $1 & $1.25 Strippers, same price. Sealed samples, &c. Henry & Co. Cleveland, O

MISCELLANEOUS

WATCH CHARMS
With Powerful Microscopic Glasses, in handsome **IVORY CASES,** with ring for attaching to watch chain. Magnifies 1,000 times, so that photographic pictures no larger than the head of a pin are perfectly distinct. Different designs. Sample 25c.; 3, 50c.; 7, $1.00; 12, $1.50; gross, $10. Transparent Playing Cards, $1 pack, sample, 10c. Lola Montez' Book for the Boudoir, 50c. PURCHASING AGENCY, Box 178, Philadelphia, Pa.

Running rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Results of Errors of Youth completely removed; Health and Manhood restored by the Nervous Debility Pills. Address N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, Boston.

PACK Transparent Playing Cards $1. **Photos,** 20 for 10c. with large catalogue of all our rare goods. THURBER & CO., Bayshore, N. Y.

Putting the Stone rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Different Ways of Doing It, with Illustrations, sealed, for 30c. GARDEN CITY NOVELTY CO., Chicago, Ill.

14 Marriage Views and A French Secret for 30c. GARDEN CITY NOVELTY CO., Chicago.

SPORTING.

World's international six-day (142 hours) go-as-you-please race, England vs. America, Madison Square Garden, New York. Commencing midnight Feb. 5, ending Saturday, Feb. 12, 1888, $20,000 will be expended on this, the last international go-as-you-please race ever to be held in Madison Square Garden, New York. Entrance fee, $25, open to the world. All communications for privileges and entrances to be addressed to Frank Hall, Madison Square Garden, New York City, U. S. A. $1,000 for the man who breaks the record, in addition to the prize money

ONE DOLLAR. The POLICE GAZETTE will be regularly mailed to any address in the United States 13 weeks, on receipt of One Dollar. Good, live agents wanted in every town and village to canvass for subscriptions where the paper is not now being sold. Send stamped addressed envelope for samples, terms, etc. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Sq., New York.

Rules on Archery in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Skittles rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Rules on Bagatelle in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail, 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered **as a certain and speedy cure,** as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

℞—Erythroxylon coca, ¼ drachm.
Jerubebin, ½ drachm.
Helonias Dioica, ½ drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatiæ amaræ (alcoholic), 2 grains.
Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.
Glycerin, q. s. Mix.

Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 3. p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take **two** pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting $1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for $5.

Address or call on

NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

EARLY DECAY.

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LINGERING DEATH, the reward of their ignorance and folly, causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS.

FAILURE IN BUSINESS and the RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept **A CURE** and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address, with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 158, CLEVELAND, OHIO. MENTION THIS PAPER.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to **LADIES.** Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in *letter* by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss of Memory permanently restored by the use of an entirely new remedy, The Yerba Santa from Spain. Spanish Trochees never fail. Our illustrated, 32 page book and testimonials (sent sealed). Every man should read it. VON GRAEF TROCHEE CO., 59 Park Place, New York. FREE.

SEXUAL POWER

Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 10 days, **effects in 24 hours;** almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the **delicious MEXICAN CONFECTION,** composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most **powerful tonic known.** Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book **free,** giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

Manhood Restored.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send **free** to his fellow-sufferers. Address, C. J. MASON, P.O. Box, 3179, New York

WEAK MEN and **WOMEN** can quickly **cure** themselves of **Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood** from youthful errors, &c., **quietly at home. 48 page Book on All Private Diseases sent free (sealed). Perfectly reliable. 30 years' experience. Dr. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.**

ELECTRIC BELT FREE.
To introduce it we will give, free of charge, a few of our **German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts,** Price $5; a positive, unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency, &c. ELECTRIC AGENCY, P.O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N.Y.

MEN ONLY MY ELECTRIC BELTS and SUSPENSORY cure nervous debility, loss of manhood, weakness of body and mind, youthful errors, weak back. Write for book on Manly Vigor, free. DR. W. YOUNG, 260 Hudson St., N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

"HARMLESS, SURE AND QUICK." We have retailed at our store 38,575 boxes of MONELL'S COMPOUND EXTRACT COPAIBA, CUBEBS AND IRON. It is a CERTAIN AND SPEEDY cure. Price $1.00 by mail. C. E. Monell, druggist, 1st Ave., corner Houston Street, New York, and by druggists generally.

CALICIEA CAPSULES ANTALUMA Guaranteed to Restore Health, Vigor, Manhood, Sexual Power, stop Emissions, Waste, Nervousness, Debility, $1; 6-$5. By mail, sealed. Guaranteed to Cure Gonorrhœa, Gleet and Syphilis. Warranted no Suppression or Stricture. $2. 3 boxes $5. By mail: Santaluma Co., 278 Michigan Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

INFALLIBLE DEVELOPER! Any part of the human body or its members developed; strengthened and enlarged. Lost Manhood, Female Weakness, Nervous Debility, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, and all Private Diseases successfully and confidentially treated—either sex. Treatment and full particulars (Sealed) FREE. DR. J. G. CLOYTON, DETROIT, MICH., U. S. A.

OPIUM & LIQUOR HABITS CURED At home. No pain or nervous shock. Small expense. **The LESLIE E. KEELEY CO., Dwight, Ill.**

Tossing the Caber rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

MEDICAL.

Pat. Oct 20, '85. **MEN ONLY** **MEN** Debilitated through Indiscretions or Excesses, WE GUARANTEE TO CURE or Refund Money by this Newly improv'd **ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY** Made for this specific purpose, it gives a Continuous, Mild Current of Electricity through ALL Weak Parts, restoring them to **Health and Vigorous Strength.** Electric Current felt instantly or we Forfeit $5,000 Cash. Greatest Improvements over all other Belts. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed Pamphlet 2c. stamp. Address THE SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 822 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

FEEBLE MEN whose strength is **sapped,** nerves weakened, mind failing, vital power lost, sexual strength decayed and wasted, may be **Quickly, Cheaply & Lastingly Cured** by a new, secret and painless method. Perfect Youthful Vigor and Marital Power, with full restoration to size and strength absolutely guaranteed. No exposure. CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED. Adopted in all French and German Hospitals. Sealed particulars for one stamp. Address H. S. BUTTS, 174 Fulton Street, New York.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG ADVICE FREE! HOW TO ACT! Lost Vigor and Manhood Restored. Premature Decline and Functional disorders cured *without* Stomach Medicines. Sealed Treatise sent free upon application. MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York.

LADIES Knight's (*English*) Steel and Pennyroyal Pills are safe, effectual and the only genuine. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.04 in stamps by ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 300 State St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES My **Tansy Regulation Pills** never fail. Try them. No pain, insure regularity, safe and effectual. Far superior to ergot, pennyroyal or oxide. $1 per pkge. Sent secure by mail. DR. R. F. CATON, Box 5257, Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION throat and bronchial troubles cured. A late discovery. Sample bottles free with treatise containing directions for home treatment. Give express office. Dr. Wm. F. G. Noetling & Co., E. Hampton, Ct.

$1.00 A BOTTLE—Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life permanently cures nervous prostration, exhausted vitality, &c., in four weeks; failure impossible. Office, 48 West 10th st., bet. 5th and 6th avenues., New York. Send stamp for circular. Dr. J. Jacques, agent.

SEXUAL POWER REGAINED. Sufferers from all Private diseases, youthful errors, &c., can be **fully** and **quickly** restored. Home cure. Send for 32-page book **FREE.** DR. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.

TO THE AFFLICTED of either sex. Female Weakness, Manhood Lost, and every condition of Nervous Debility, etc. Address with 2c. stamp, *Moody & Co., Lees Ville, Middlesex Co., Conn.*

MAGNETINE is a **Harmless** preparation for external use. One box is guaranteed to permanently **ENLARGE ANY part of body and increase Sexual Power,** or money returned. Price $1, postpaid. G. YATES, Box 252, Jersey City, N. J.

SPANISH INVIGORATOR
Enlarges weak and undeveloped parts, increases sexual power and gives new life to those exhausted. Nothing on earth cures gleet so quickly. By mail, $1. DR. R. F. CATON, Box 5,257, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH positively cured by the great German Remedy. Sample package and book for 4 cents in stamps. E. H. Medical Co., East Hampton, Conn.

Piles Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. **Remedy mailed free.** Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau St., New York.

Swimming rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars sent (sealed) free. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES TANSY AND PENNYROYAL, Female Regulating, $1 per box. This appears but once; you may need it. Don't waste money on worthless nostrums. Address L. HENRY, 274 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. **PILLS**

St. John's Nerve Tonic increases Sexual Power, Cures Lost Vigor, Nervous Prostration, Debility. By mail, 50c. CHAS. ST. JOHN, 90 John St., New York.

Perfezione strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price $1. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

Impediments to marriage removed by using our Nervous Debility Pills: $1 per box: 6 for $5, postpaid. N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass

PRIVATE Troubles and Weakness from abuse or excess. Male or female. Treatise free. Address DR. WARD & CO., 307. N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Fuller's Pocket Injection with Syringe combined. Cures stinging irritation and all urinary diseases. $1. All Druggists. Depot 429 Canal St., N. Y.

Developine is guaranteed to strengthen weak, undeveloped parts and increase power. Almost immediate relief; mail $1. R. DEAN, Drawer 107, Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. Fuller's Youthful Vigor Pills. For lost manhood, impotence and nervous debility; $2, sent by mail. DR. FULLER, 429 Canal St., N. Y.

Rules on Boat Racing. See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules; mailed free, 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

WIZARD WAFERS | **Sure Sexual Stimulant. Box** FREE. MAGNETO ELECTRO CO., Chicago

32 SECRETS including one to develop any part of the body, 12c. Lew H. Anderson, Chicago, Ill.

Venerial Warts, sure cure. Price $1. Sent by return mail. F. WHITE, 415 Broad St., Providence, R.I.

MAGNETIC SPONGE, enlarges ANY part of the body and strengthens sexual power, or money refunded. Price, $2; for 30 days, $1. Address MAGNETO-ELECTRO CO., 11 Opie Block, Chicago, Ills.

PERSONAL.

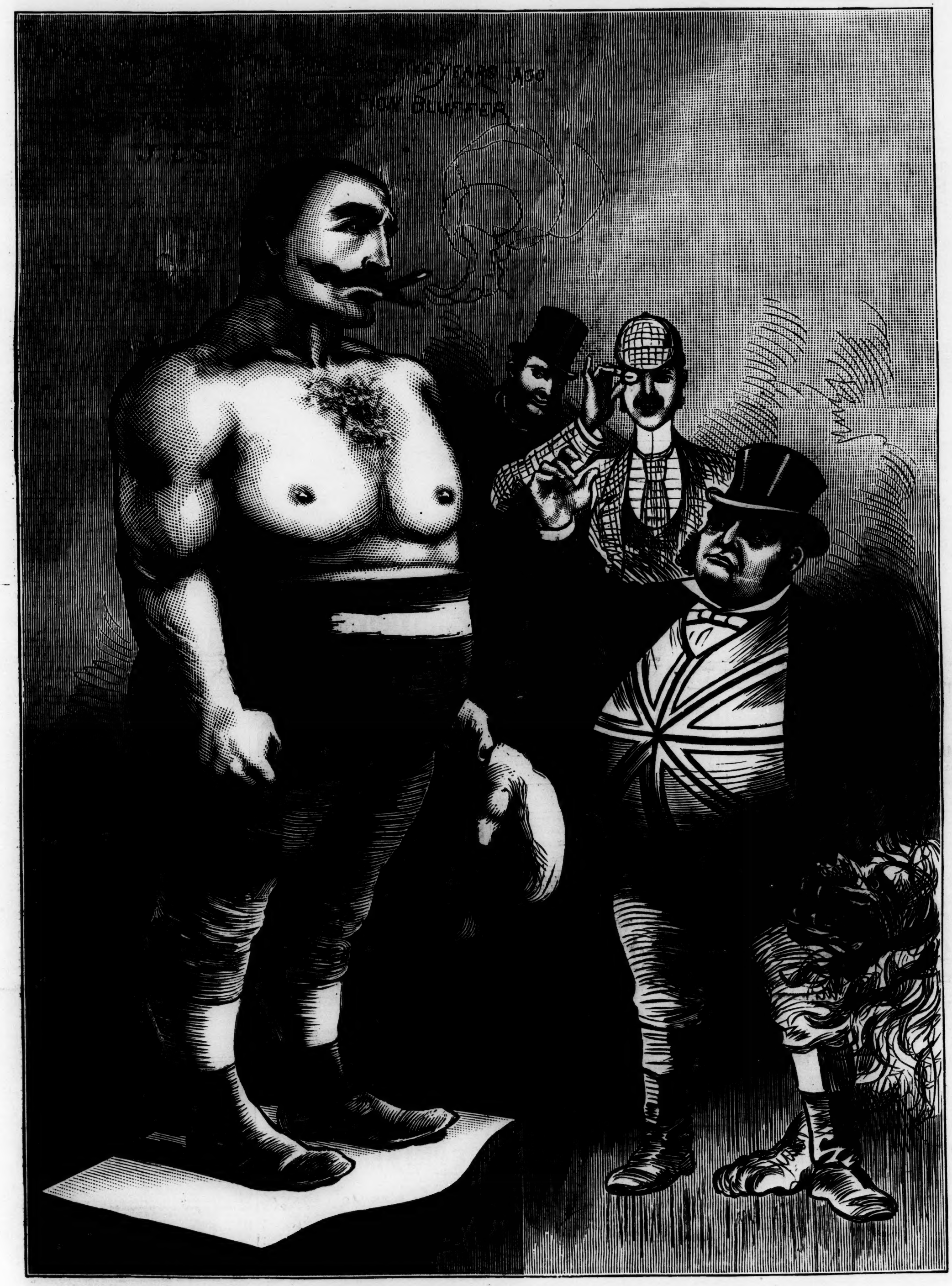
MARRIED MEN READ THIS!
A new discovery worth $1,000 to many. Whether you are wronged or you have unjust suspicion against a faithful wife, you can learn the unmistakable truth. This is no catch penny, and satisfaction warranted by all but fast women or a lady who has been informed of it. Send self-addressed stamped envelope enclosing $5 and receive full information by return mail. Money sent in common letter at the risk of sender. None but those containing the full amount will be answered. AUGUST A. FISCHER, Bellevue, Idaho Ter., Lock Box 246. For reference refer to any private or business house here.

MARRIED LADIES or those contemplating marriage, will, by sending 10c. to pay postage, &c., receive by return mail a package of Goods and information important to every lady. F. B. BRILL, New Haven, Ct.

Shooting rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Emissions and Waste stopped by using our Nervous Debility Pills: $1 per box; 6 for $5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

Cock-Fighting Rules. See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. Free by mail to any address, 25c. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.



ONE RING FIGHT WON'T DO.

JOHN BULL TO BLUFFER SULLIVAN—"SEE HERE, IF YOU'RE A CHAMPION YOU MUST HAVE A GO ONCE IN A WHILE IN THE REGULAR OLD RING STYLE. THIS GLOVE BUSINESS WON'T WORK OVER HERE, SO COME OFF."